E PUBLIC.
Inventors, Manufacturers
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. R. No. 1.
READY RELIEF,
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UMATISM
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OVATING RESOLVENT
Renovates, Rebuilds.
IT CURES
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Solids all impure Poisonous
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all corrupt humors, restoring,
Health and Strength, to every
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M HIGH AUTHORITY.
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enovating Resolvent. Its price
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ever sold for less. Each bottle
nile signature of
RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.
R. R. R. No. 3.
AY'S REGULATORS.
TO A HEALTHY ACTION
and Secretions of the body
to Health and Strength,
SED AND WORN OUT
PARTS,
HAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS
NTIRELY CURE.
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Bladder "
Urethra "
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EVER OF ALL KINDS.
Pleurisy, Common Colds
ALE COMPLAINTS.
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Womb Difficulties,
Amenorrhœa,
PPETITE, Loss of Memory,
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. REGULATORS
ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,
asteless, Never Sicken,
times, Never Gripe.
DOSES,
O THREE—REGULATES,
R TO SIX—PURGES.
or a Night, on going to bed, will
leep, a Good Night's Rest, and a
Pleasant Discharge from the
morning.
EGULATORS, READY RELIEF,
NG RESOLVENT ARE SOLD
GGISTS EVERYWHERE.
REWARD. — DR. CROSE
nan's Specific Mixture, for th
es, gleet, strictures, and analo
s of the organs of generation
notify where it may be had; and
challenges a single case of
ought which the mixture will
der forfeit of $500. For sale
192 Broadway, corner of

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

NO. 34.---VOL. 2. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1854. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Life and Battles of
DUTCH SAM,
THE PHENOMENON.

From a work published in England in 1828—now first republished in this country, in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Had Sam properly attended to his training; had he viewed the consequences of this battle in the light of an experienced veteran, bearing in mind, that he had every thing to lose, and but little to gain! the sequel might have proved different. His experience and judgment should also have pointed out to him, that youth, strength, science, and dethemined resolution, were not to be disposed of as matters of course; that it was not a mere sporting article he had to pink for his amusement: one who had presumptuously dared to enter the *lists* against so mighty and renowned a chief. Some caution, it might be presumed, was necessary, when it was also known to him his antagonist was above a novice; that Nosworthy was an energetic boxer, aspiring to reach the top of the tree, and, if possible to wrest those hard-earned laurels from Sam which had so often and deservedly decked his victorious brow. But the conquests of the latter had made him forget himself. Fame and flattery had cheated him. His name was a terror. His ferocity was not to be resisted.—The sporting pugilistic world thought, if not pronounced, him invulnerable.—The whole race of pugilists viewed him as a phenomenon amongst them. Impressed with this character, it should seem, latterly, that poor Sam, in the enthusiasm of the moment, "had crept so much into favor with himself," from what he had hitherto done, that he vainly imagined, he had now only to appear in the ring, and his towering fame above was sufficient to vanquish any pugilistic who might have the temerity to oppose him. Four to one was laid thick upon him in all directions. This elevated him beyond his equilibrum. He staggered under its weight; and he at length fell a victim to too much "self-importance" and ill-timed flattery.

Upon a review of the merits of the above battle, and to place the subject in a clear and fair point of view for inquiry, the consideration must naturally turn upon, "Not what Sam was in his former contests," but "what he is? viewing his condition and mode of fighting with Nosworthy." That, and that only, can now be the question.—That the Flash side have been crossed in their views of gain upon this fight no one can or will contradict. That it was a cross, and nothing else, or in more intelligible terms, that, for a certain consideration, Sam sold the battle, no person has yet come forward to prove beyond all doubt, either directly or indirectly, that such a circumstance had existence. If assertions could make out a cross to be the fact, they are numerous in the extreme. But no two are alike. In fact, it would be ridiculous to mention them, they are so vague and contradictory. The principal "supposition" that it was a cross, seems to have arisen from the peculiar mode in which Sam fought. Notwithstanding it is admitted, on all hands, that he was in bad condition! And so much were his digestive powers out of order, that his stomach could not contain the contents of his breakfast, on the morning of the battle. The effects of good training are so obvious in renovating the constitution, and infusing a light and vigorous spirit toward victory, that a volume expressly written on the subject could not prove its vast utility half so much, as a practical reference witnessed in the efforts of the Champion of England and Tom Oliver. In all his other contests Sam was better prepared. The question is not fairly discussed.—No merit is allowed to the Baker. All Sam's other competitors shrunk from his severe punishment; but Nosworthy soon convinced the Jew, that he could not only take but give; and might not this criterion, in a great degree, put Sam so much off his guard, and show him so evidently deficient in his usual effective "long works!" Two points out of three were also against the Jew, respecting the bad state of the weather and the superior strength of the Baker. In point of science, Sam might be the best pugilist; but no one can dispute that Nosworthy did not fight well. He stopped with considerable skill, put in his one, two, with a punishing celerity, and for readiness to meet his man could not be excelled.

It appears that Mr. Ephraim Jacobs, on the part of Sam, put down the stake of £50, and so confident was he of the Jew's proving the conqueror, that upon receiving a letter from Mr. Jackson, promising the purse of twenty-five guineas, if the combatants complied with the rules of the club, he immediately advanced that sum, making the whole £76 5s. Mr. Franklin also backed Nosworthy for £50, and the whole of this money was placed in the hands of Mr. Pilch, who positively refused to become the stake-holder, but, upon much persuasion, consented to hold the above sum, till the day of battle, when he was to resign it into the hands of Mr. Jackson, in the ring, or some other person appointed to receive the same. Mr. Pilch did not arrive on the ground till the battle was near commencing, and, in the bustle of the moment, Mr. Jackson did not take it. Mr. Pilch then saw Mr. Franklin, who informed him, that it had been previously agreed between the parties, that he should be the stakeholder, and he must consider himself in that character, when he saw no more of him till after the fight. Upon the termination of the battle, Mr. Pilch gave the P. C. purse to Nosworthy, at the Troy, Hampton-court, and where Franklin also received the £100. Mr. Jacobs called upon Mr. Pilch the next morning, in London, and expressrd his satisfaction at what he had done, considering the money put down by him as lost. Mr. Jacobs, accompanied by a friend, it then appears, called upon Mr. Jackson, to receive the purse of twenty-five guineas he had advanced, and which sum was immediately paid to him. But on some conversation taking place between Mr. Jacobs and his friend, he almost instantly requested Mr. Jackson to take back the money, which request being complied with, they both quitted the house. It is important to remark what follows:—A meeting took place soon afterwards, at a well-known sporting house, in Tottenham-court-road, where a partial agreement was entered into, that the "bets should not be paid," and a message was sent down to Mr. Pilch's to that effect. In consequence of this meeting, it is supposed, added to the clamors with which Mr. Jacobs had been assailed by his own people, (the Jews,) he was induced to send a letter, at eleven o'clock on the Friday night, demanding the sum of £76 5s., the sum as he then understood it was a cross.—No notice being taken of this note, on the 13th of December, Mr. Pilch received an attorney's letter for "monies held in his hands, belonging to Mr. Jacobs, which, if not immediately given up, he would proceed against him for the recovery of it, signed, E. Isaacs, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe." This also not being answered, on the 24th Mr. Pilch was arrested, and received the following notice. "In the King's Bench." Ephraim Jacobs against B. Pilch, returnable eight days after St. Hilary Term. Oath £76 5s.—Damages £200.

It was, however, at length abandoned; the above proceedings not being submitted to a jury; consequently admitting the propriety of Mr. Pilch's conduct.

So satisfied were the umpires [illegible] was beaten, that Col. Barton, Mr. Stuart, and Mr. Sant, have declared to that effect:—that the battle between Nosworthy and Sam was a fair fight, and that the latter declared he would fight no more, and was beaten.

A written document is also in existence, which was sent to Mr. Jackson, on the 11th December, signed by Mr. Gilham, a medical man, (whose public situation and character in life precludes the possibility of all interested motives connected with the question in dispute,) and had only become acquainted with Sam, from being called in to him in the way of professional practice. Mr. Gilham declared that Sam's ribs were broken, and he was in every other respect much beaten and very ill. Mr. G. being called upon by the gentlemen to whom this letter was addressed, stated "that about four months previous to his fight with Nosworthy, Sam being taken unwell, he was sent for to attend upon him, and the result of his examination then was, that he found the Jew had ruptured a blood-vessel. He immediately made known this circumstance to Sam, accompanied by some exhortation and advice—"Depend upon it, sir, if ever you fight again I will not answer for the consequences, but most likely your life will be the forfeit, if you do not implicitly pay attention to this advice." Mr. G. was asked if he had any objection to give a written certificate of what he had mentioned, to which he answered most certainly not, and immediately signed one with his own name. On the 23d of December, the gentleman above alluded to received a letter from Sam, stating, "that he was in immediate and absolute want, and had been deserted by all his friends. That he was very ill, much beaten, and his ribs were broken. Trusting that, though unfortunate, he would endeavor to render him some pecuniary assistance."

It appears, that in a case once referred, a few years ago, to Sir Charles Bunbury for his decision, respecting a difference of opinion about the issue of prize pugilistic contest, he delivered himself to the following effect—"If persons will bet on prize-fights, they must be decided by the event."

In concluding this case, in all transactions of a sporting nature, we believe, it is generally understood, that "upon honor" has more weight with gentlemen than any reference to legal precedents or decisions. It is thus that Thomson feels it:—

Honor, my Lord, is much to proud too catch
At every slender twig of nice distinctions,
These for the unfeeling vulgar may do well.
But those, whose souls are by the nicer rule
Of virtuous delicacy only swayed,
Stand at another bar than that of laws!

In consequence of an anonymous paragraph which had found its way into several of the Morning and Evening Newspapers, purporting "that a meeting of gentlemen had met at Tattersal's, to consider of the issue of the contest between Dutch Sam and Nosworthy, respecting foul play, and had decided that the bets should not be paid." The following letter has been extracted, to show the fallacy of such doctrine being entertained, for a single moment, in the Sporting World.

THE LATE BOXING MATCH.

To the Editor of the Morning Post.

SIR,—In answer to the statement which has this day appeared in your journal, I must be permitted to observe, that no decision can properly be given on the subject of any pugilistic contest, except by the umpires appointed on such occasions; whatever debate may exist, with regard to the conduct of Dutch Sam, in his late encounter with Nosworthy, must be referred to the three gentlemen who presided in that capacity. I am not aware of the power of any meeting to set aside the bets without their concurrence.

I have the honor to be,
Sir,
Your obliged and o'bt servant,
JOHN JACKSON.

4, Grosvenor-street, Dec. 13, 1814.

The following is the Agreement made between the Parties backing Sam and Nosworthy.

A FIGHT

Between Dutch Sam and William Nosworthy, for the sum of fifty pounds on each side and a twenty-five guineas purse, to be fought for on December 8, 1814, in a twenty feet rope ring, between the hours of twelve and two o'clock, at half minute time, to take place within twenty miles of London, and to be a stand-up fight. The spot to be agreed on between Mr. Jackson and Mr. Franklin. The backers having deposited all the money in the hands of Mr. Pilch, together with the purse-money in the hands of Mr. Pilch, do agree that the men shall fight or forfeit.

E. JACOBS,
W. FRANKLIN.

December 1, 1814.

It is agreed that the money on the day of fighting shall be placed in the hands of Mr. Jackson, or any other gentleman agreed to between the parties.

Witness, A. JACOBS,
C. EVANS.

The challenge, in the first instance, did not come from Nosworthy. The milling consequence of the Jews was rather lowered by the severe defeats of Barnard Levy and Martin, by the baker, and, to retrieve their importance in the ring, it became necessary once more to bring forward their all-conquering hero, Dutch Sam. Some time previous to the late fight, when the match was only talked about, Sam met Nosworthy in a public company, at the Sun, Charles-street, Long-acre, and thus confidently addressed him—"So help my Cot! Bill, I will not only fight you first and beat you, but I will afterwards take you home, and nurse you like one of my own children!" The master of the rolls thanked Sam for the kindness expressed in the latter part of this harangue, but observed, in reply to him, "he had not beat him yet, and to take notice there was not a Jew amongst them that could accomplish that task." The meeting of these boxers a few days after the mill was rather of a different complexion. Upon Nosworthy being introduced to the fallen hero, who was then bolstered up in bed,—"Sam," says he, "did I beat you or not?" The Jew sorrowfully answered, "By Cot! Bill, you did, against my will! I would have knocked your head off if I could, but in that small ring you never gave me a chance to win. In one of forty feet it might have been in my favor."—The effects of each other's punishment was then compared. The blow that Sam received on his breast, in the fourth round, was so severe that he never recovered from the injury during the fight, and it ultimately turned the scale against him. Nosworthy acknowledged Sam was the hardest hitter he ever contended against. He received three blows upon his nob that materially damaged his recollection for a short period; and one also upon his breast of so penetrating a nature, that its mark and effects were not entirely forgotten at the expiration of a week. Nosworthy, on parting with the Jew, generously gave him a bank-note.

Nosworthy was nearly entering the ring without a second, had not Cropley and Silverthorne undertook to see him through the piece, the person promising to fulfil that essential character in a prize-ring having disappointed him.—Silverthorne deserves much credit for his candor to the Baker, whom he informed, when asked to come forward upon this occasion, that he had betted six pounds against him, but nevertheless observed that Nosworthy must not be lost, and if he entered the ring with him, he would act like a man. Silverthorne did so.

Having now had facts and "documents" before the public, little more remains to offer than a short recapitulation of the case, by way of conclusion. It has been asserted, that "the Jew never lost his wind!" Is it possible that any man, even in good condition, after having been knocked or falling down thirty times, could possibly have retained his wind? But the following document, signed by a second medical person, may perhaps prove the best answer;

ST. GEORGE'S PLACE, Blackfriar's Road, December 24th, 1814.

This is to certify, that I have examined Dutch Sam for injuries received in the battle at Moulsey-Hurst, and found a fracture of the ribs sufficient to incapacitate him for any vigorous exertion. I saw him first the morning after the fight, and have attended him at intervals ever since that period.

T. SIBREE,
Assistant of Mr. Gillham.

It is worthy of remark, that Mr. Jacobs' receiving the "purse-money" after the fight from Mr. Jackson, for the twenty-five guineas he had advanced, was a complete acknowledgment of the loss; but his returning the same immediately to the above gentleman, on recollecting himself, that if he kept the money he should have no grounds for suing the stakeholder. However, this "equivocation" does not avail, as the precise "intent and fact of receiving" remains the same; Mr. Jacobs being paid in the following manner, two £10, one £5, one £1, bank notes, and 5s. in silver.

Every exertion has been made, by the author, to place the dispute in question in a fair, clear, and concise point of view, and the result of his conviction is simply this: that it was more owing to the immense odds laid than to any demonstrable proof of a cross having existed, that many of the bets were not paid!" Whatever strong prejudices may have been entertained against Sam since the termination of the fight, it is certain, that he was backed when fighting till near the end of the battle, by the best considered judges in the pugilistic circle, that he must ultimately win.

The Jew, while living, challenged inquiry, and defied any proof being brought of his having lent himself to the views of any purty to bring about an improper termination of the late contest. Like many others, he had to lament, that having filled the pockets of his own people and numerous persons in the Sporting World, while victory crowned his efforts, and their praises flattered him to the very echo, Dutch Sam was then invulnerable; but no sooner had the chance turned against him—the once great conqueror being conquered—and not only suffering under a severe beating, and distressed from the total desertion of his friends, but he was denied even the small consolation to a defeated man, "of having done his duty," and stigmatised with reproach and disdain, to make his pugilistic exit still more cruel and afflicting to him, whose great fame had once outtopped every other boxer in the annals of pugilism.

Sam, in point of frame, upwards, appeared more like a man weighing 14 stone than what he actually did when fighting, of only 9 stone 4 lbs. never exceeding eight. His shoulders were extremely athletic, his arms exhibited fine muscular quality; and his tremendous looking fists seemed as if composed of adamant, foretelling, as it were, to his antagonists, the heavy milling they were likely to encounter in fighting with a hero gifted with such extraordinary boxing requisites.

His skirmishes would fill a volume, and the following humorous anecdote may be depended on: Sam, in passing through Wapping, one evening, when it was almost dark, observed a poor Jew and a sailor fighting, and, upon enquiring the cause, he was soon recognised by the unfortunate Mordecai, who had been levelled very often by the rough son of Neptune. Sam stooped down to pick up the Jew, when he whispered in his ear, "So help my Cot, Sam, I can't, fight any more!" "Hold your tongue, you fool," replied Sam, at the same time falling down by his side; "you get up, and pretend to pick me up, and I will let fly at him." This imposition was practiced with success, and Sam went bang in with his one two to the Jack Tar, so that he was floored in a twinkling. The sailor, upon getting upon his pins, roughly exclaimed, "D—n my ——, this is not the same man I was fighting with, it is another. By the elements, his blows are like the kicks of a horse, I'll have no more of it," and instantly bolted, when Sam went off laughing at the trick.

It is impossible correctly to ascertain the number of battles in which Sam had been engaged; but it is most certainly within compass to assert, that he fought above one hundred.

Sam's constitution originally was of the finest quality, and his strength unbounded. The day he fought with Cropley, he asserted, that he was able to attack an ox. The Game Chicken once affirmed Sam, when the latter informed that formidable boxer that he could not beat him in a quarter of an hour. In private life, Sam possessed a good deal of comic humor; and, from the feats of agility he often performed there is no doubt but he would have made an excellent clown. He passed much of his time, latterly, in the service of Saunders, the celebrated equestrian, of Bartholomew-fair notoriety.

He suffered considerably in his illness, and died in the London Hospital, on Wednesday, July 3, 1816, in the forty-second year of his age, and was buried on the 4th, in the Jews' burying-ground, Whitechapel, without the boards!

As a boxer, perhaps, it is not incorrect to observe, that "take him for all in all," while he lived, he had no equal; and since his demise, there is none like him on the list. By his acts of intemperance his stamina was completely exhausted.

[THE END.]

Strike off his Name.

Mr. Higgins was a very punctual man in all his transactions through life. He amassed a large property by untiring industry and punctually; and at the advanced age of ninety years was resting quietly upon his bed, and calmly waiting to be called away. He had deliberately made almost every arrangement for his decease and burial.

His pulse grew fainter, and the light of life seemed just flickering in its socket, when one of his sons observed—

"Father, you will probably live but a day or two; is it not well for you to name your bearers?"

"To be sure, my son," said the dying man, "it is well thought of, and I will do it *now*."

He gave a list of six, the usual number, and sank backs exhausted upon his pillow.

A gleam of thought passed over his withered face like a ray of light, and he rallid once more. "My, son *read me that list*. Is the name of Mr. Wiggins there?"

"It is, my father."

"Then *strike it off*, said he emphatically, for he was *never punctual*—was never *anywhere in season*—and he might *detain the procession a whole hour!*"

DROY, a Genevian mechanic, once constructed a clock, which was capable of the following surprising movements: there were seen on it a negro, a dog, and a shepherd: when the clock struck, the shepard played six tunes on his flute and the dog, as if delighted with the music, jumped up and fawned upon him. The musical machine was exhibited to the King of Spain, who was greatly struck with its wonderful powers "The playful gentleness of my dog," said Droy, "is his least merit; if your majesty will be pleased to touch one of the apples in the shepherd's basket, you will admire his fidelity." The King took an apple, and the dog in a musical tone, barked so loud, that the King's dog in the room began also to bark. At this the attendant courtiers, not doubting that the whole was a musical witchcraft, immediately left the room, crossing themselves as they hurried out.

THE GAME
—OF—
WHIST.
Compiled from the Best Authorities,
—FOR THE—
NEW YORK CLIPPER.

WHIST.

From the Text of Deschpelles.

44. If the missing cards cannot be found, they shall be searched for by some one not engaged in the game; and when found, laid on the table, except as provided in Article 45. (See Article 131.)

45. If the missing cards be found in the tricks which have been played, it causes a revoke. (See Article 47.)

46. A hand having too many cards, except in cases specified in Articles 41 and 42, constitutes a revoke. (See Article 47.)

47. The revoke (Articles 45 and 46,) is marked at the moment when claimed; the other circumstances of the deal are annuled. (See Articles 107, 127, 131.)

48. If the pack of cards be faulty, the deal in which it is discovered, is null, though the previous one holds good. (See Article 49.)

49. A pack of cards is faulty, when it contains more or less than fifty-two cards; or when there is a duplicate card in the pack.

This is a circumstance which should not be passed over by those interested in the game, without strict inquiry.

SECTION IV.

OF THE STAKES AND OF THE SCORE.

ART. 50. The rubber, which is two out of three games, is reckoned at four points; the party who first wins two games, gain the rubber.

51. The game consists of ten points; when no points are marked by the losing partners, it is treble, and reckons three points*; double, if one, two, or three points be marked; and single, when more than four.

52. When six trick have been made, (*le devoir,*) each trick afterwards made, counts for one point.

53. If the whole thirteen tricks are won by one side, it is called a slam, and is equal to a full rubber (ten points.)

There is nothing marked for the game.

54. Four honours count four points; three honors count two points only.

55. Tricks count before honors, except as specified in Article 68, and in cases where one party is entitled to the call.

56. The points gained by one side can only be marked by one of the players.

57. In the event of two partners marking the game, and their score not agreeing; when the second trick has been turned, their adversaries, on noticing the error, may insist on which score they choose being retained.

58. Points neglected to be marked before the second trick has been turned, are lost.

59. If a player, by mistake, mark more points than he is entitled to, he has the right of correcting the error at any time before the termination of the game. (See Article 135.)

SECTION V.

THE HONOURS.

ART. 60. Honors are to be announced audibly; those marking them, without signifying that they have them, and who do not rectify their error before the second trick is turned, must take them off their score. (See Article 133.)

61. If a player hold four honors, it must be announced, or rectified within the delay specified in Article 60, on pain of losing two points out of four which should have been marked. (See Article 133.)

62. Honors cannot count, unless they have been announced or marked before the trump card of the following deal has been turned up.

63. They cease to count when a party is in the well, that is to say, when at nine, and have only one point to win the game. (Except as provided in Article 68.)

64. At the point of eight, the party who hold more than two honors in their hands, win the game on showing them. (See Article 66.)

65. At the point of eight, he who has two honors in his hand has the privilege of calling; if his partner reply by showing one honor, the game is won. (See Article 66.)

66. If the honors are shown or called.

1. At any other point of the game than at eight.
2. Or after a card has been played; they are not counted, and must be turned up on the table, and considered in the light of exposed cards.

67. If a player call without having two honors in his hand, or reply without holding one, the adversaries will have the rights conferred by Article 127.

In case of correction, if cards are shown they, they must be turned up on the table as exposed cards.

68. If a player call without having two honors, and if it so happen that three or four honors are in the hands of his adversaries, the latter will become possessed of the rights conferred by Article 127.

And in case they avail themselves of them, all the honors will count before the tricks.

69. The call must be made so as to be audible to all at the table; a player endeavoring to call so as to be heard only by his partner, will be liable to the penalties laid down in Article 127.

70. At the point of eight, when the trump card has been once turned up, if a player tell his partner not to forget to call he is subject to the regulations of Article 127.

71. When a player calls, and his partner refuses to answer, although he has the power, they cannot gain a slam.—Honors take their usual place. (See Article 55.

72. If, when the round has commenced, (See Article 129,) a player discover who holds the honors, and make known his observation, he will be liable to the provisions of Artticle 127.

SECTION VI.

EXPOSED CARDS.

ART. 73. Cards seen by your partner, and not played immediately, shall be turned up, and laid on the table.

74. A card intentionally drawn out from the hand to more than half its extent, (See Article 133,) will come within the meaning of Article 73,

75. When a card is exposed, the adverse party have the right—

1. Of either demanding or refusing its being played.
2d. Or of demanding that the highest or lowest card in the suit shall be played. (See Article 76.)

76. An exposed card may be called for several times, and does not become free until it shall have satisfied either one or the other of the provisions of Article 75. (See Article 85.)

77. A player having a card exposed, if it be his turn to play, or to lead off the trick, (See Article 85.) may demand the card to be called for, but should wait until the trick which precedes it be put in its place, and the hand removed from it.

78. A player having a card exposed, if his right-hand adversary play without calling for the card, is at liberty to play what card he chooses. (See Article 85.)

79. If a person play more than one card to a trick, his adversaries may choose which of them shall remain on the table, (See Article 123.) and can cause the others to be placed as exposed cards.

80. The turned-up, or trump card, should be left in view on the table until the first card of the second trick has been played. But if it be not taken up before that trick is finished, it must be considered as an exposed card. (See Article 115.)

SECTION VII.

CARDS PLAYED OUT OF TURN, AND OF THE CALL FOR THEM.

ART. 81. A lead made out of turn holds good, when the party, whose proper turn it was to play, has led, or played to, the following trick. (See Articles 119 and 120.)

82. If the player, whose turn it was to play, (Article 81.) claim his right in time, he will have the choice:

1. Of approving of the card played;
2. Of considering it as an exposed card;
3. Or calling for a particular suit, either for that or the following trick. (See Article 119.)

83. A person playing his card out of turn, his partner having already played; the adverse party may consult upon taking or leaving it.

84. If a person play his card out of his turn, and before his partner has played, the adverse party may demand of the latter his highest or lowest card in the suit played; and, in default, trump or not trump. (See Articles 85 and 88.)

85. If a card be played too precipitately before the call; (see Articles 77, 78, and 84.) the card thus played shall be also considered as an exposed card, and subject to the call. (See Article 119.)

86. In case of two parties leading simultaneously, Article 82 is applicable to the player that is in fault; (see Article 119;) if both be wrong, the one fault cancels the other.

87. A party having a suit called for, which he does not hold in his hand, may play as he chooses; the fault in this case is atoned for. (See Article 88.)

88. A player called upon,

1. For his best or worst card, and consequently trump or not trump.
2. Or to play a particular suit; must obey, and in default, will be considered to have made a revoke. (See Articles 107 and 109.)

SECTION VIII.

THE REVOKE.

ART. 89. A revoke is made, when a player having in his hand a card of the suit led, does not play it. (See Article 107.)

90. The revoke is complete;

1. When the trick in which it has occurred has been put in its place, and the hand removed from it.
2. Or when the party who has revoked, having the lead, has played a card for the next trick. [See Article 118.]

91. The demand of the partner, made in time, if replied to, annuls the revoke; only as far as the fact is unperceived by the adverse party.

92. A player perceiving in time that he has made a revoke, may take up his card, and must play his best or worst card, at the option of the adverse party; besides which, the card taken up is to be considered as an exposed card. (See Articles 75 and 119.)

93. The side which has made a revoke, loses three points for each revoke.

94. The adverse party profit by the revoke, in one of the three following ways;

1. By adding three points to a score; or
2. By deducting three points from their adversaries' score, [or all their points, if they have less than three;]
3. Or in taking from them three of their tricks. [See Article 104.]

N. B. They cannot, however, divide their advantages by, for instance, adding one and a half points to their own score, and deducting one and a half from that of their adversaries.

95. Those who claim a revoke, are bound to prove that it has occurred.—(See Article 117.)

96. The revoke is proved, by pointing out the trick in which it has occurred. (See Article 117.

97. The revoke may be claimed the moment it is perceived to have been made, but cannot be established and marked for, until the expiration of the deal, except as provided in Article 107.

98. Those who have made a revoke, on playing to the end of the deal, may gain anough points to save themselves a double or a treble.

99. Those who might gain by their own score, may take advantage of the revokes of their adversaries to put back their score, and gain double or treble.

100. Those who can claim several revokes, may make use of some to add to their own score; and of others to diminish the score of their adversaries, but without dividing them (See Note on Article 94.)

101. Should a revoke not be claimed, (Article 97,) and the four hands are played out, the tricks may be thrown together, and the revoke is cancelled.

102. Before a player loses his right, (Article 101,) by playing his last card, if he suspect a revoke has been made, he may put down his card, and require that the other players should do the same.

103. If any one (Article 102,) cause a confusion in the lost trick, and afterwards be not able to draw his own card, he shall be considered to have revoked.

104. The penalty for one or more revokes, cannot be inflicted until the deal is quite finished, or at least within one trick of it. (See Article 94.)

105. The side making a revoke, can neither count a slam, nor win the game in the deal in which the revoke is made; they must remain at nine, "in the well," if they have made points enough to reach it or pass it.

106. Should revokes be made by both parties, even though the numbers of them be not equal on both sides, there must be a new deal.

107. In the event of revokes by assimilation, (see Articles 45, 46, 88, and similar,) the provisions of this Section 8, are in all respects applicable, as far as they may concern them, unless otherwise specially provided for.

108. At the end of the deal, a revoke cannot be claimed. (See Articles 127 and 131.)

SECTION IX.

INTIMATIONS BETWEEN PARTNERS, AND OF THEIR LIMITS.

ART. 109. The right of asking questions rests entirely with your partner, and may be used for avoiding or alleviating the error.

110. "What are trumps?" "Draw your card." "Can you not follow suit?" "I think there is a revoke."

The above remarks, or those analogous, are the only ones allowed to be used, and they only by the person whose turn it is to play.

111. During the continuance of the deal, nothing beyond what is allowed by the rules of the game should be said or done, which may be detrimental to the interests of the adverse party. (See Article 116.)

112 A winning card can only be played as any other card. (See Article 116.)

113. No player may draw his card for his partner, unless he require it. (See Articles 110 and 116.)

114. No player is allowed to look at the tricks taken up, except the last. (See Article 116.

115. After the second trick is turned, and the trump, or turn-up card has been taken up, it cannot be named or shown. (See Articles 80 and 116.)

116. In case of any violation of the Articles 111, 112, 113, 114 and 115, the adverse party has the right of demanding a new deal.

SECTION X.

GENERAL RULES.

ART. 117. In taking up the tricks, it is essentially necessary that they should be placed in distinct order, under pain of being condemned in case of dispute.

118. A player wholly detaching a card from his hand in order to play it, or intentionally throwing down his hand, is considered to have played.—(See Articles 74, 90, and 124.)

119. In case of cards being played precipitately or unintentionally;

From the party in fault, those which shall not be played for the trick shall be considered as exposed cards, (See Article 82;) if otherwise, they shall remain at the dispostion of the party to whom they belong.

120. If one side take up a trick belonging to the adverse party, the right of recovery holds good until the end of the deal. (See Articles 81, 130, and 135.)

121. A player who is able from the cards in his hand to make the rest of the tricks, may throw down his hand. (See Article 124.)

122. Should a player say, "I can win the rest;" "I have won the game;" or make signs to that effect, his hand shall be thrown down. (See Article 124.)

123. Should a player, from any cause whatever, show more than half the cards he holds in his hand, his hand shall be thrown down. (See Article 124.)

124. A player having thrown down his hand, his partner must do the same; then one of the two hands at the option of those who shall have made the error, shall be played at command; the exposed cards shall still remain so.

125. If a player throw down and give up his cards, and his adversary throw his cards on them, the round is at an end.

126. If a deal become very much disordered, through the fault of either side, or from any other cause [see Article 133,] there must be a new deal.

127. If the confusion alluded to in Article 126, proceed from one side only, the adverse party will have the choice:

1. Of retaining the same hands, and rectifying the error;
2. Or having a new deal.

128. In case of a new, or a lost deal; the deal cancelled is considered as not having taken place, with regard to circumstances not specified.

129. A lead is begun when one party has played to it. [See Article 130.]

130. The game is finished, when one side having gained it without dispute, he cards are reunited in one mass.

131. With regard to a fault of any kind, the opposite party have the following rights:

1. To look for revokes if there have been any;
2. Or, waving the infliction of any penalty, to demand that the deal be rectified, and played according to the rules of the game [See Article 127.]

SECTION XI.

BYSTANDERS.

ART. 132. In all cases of dispute, the bystanders shall act as umpires.

133. In case of complaint of those interested, a majority of the bystanders will decide upon the fact, that the law, if necessary, may be applied to the case.

134. If any difficulty arise, which cannot be settled by the rules, the case shall be stated, [See Articles 132 and 133.] and the parties concerned shall be free to choose their own arbitrators.

135. If any points be marked, which have not been gained, as it is the duty of the bystanders to mention the circumstance, and to have the error rectified.

136. During the continuance of a deal, the bystanders are forbidden, either to warn a player of a fault, to refresh his memory, or, in fact, to say or do anything which may favor the players. [See Article 139.]

137. Questions relative to the game, [Articles 110 and similar] are not allowed to be asked by the bystanders.—[See article 139.]

138. No bystander has a right, either,

1. To walk round the table at which the game is playing;
2. Or even to place himself so as to be able to look over two hands. (See Article 139.)

139. In case of any violation of these preceding articles, the players who feel themselves aggrived have the right (see Articles 132 and 133.) of rendering the person in fault responsible, and placing whatever loss may have arisen to his charge.

*This is called a lurch.

The Principle of the Laws of Whist.

SECTION I.

PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS.

Rules are to games what laws are to society; they are those enactments, the infringement of which entails penal infliction.

Rules, however, from a variety of causes, either from a desire of perspicuity, or from a weak and erroneous conception in principles have in all sciences, become so multiplied, and so much mixed up with precepts which should be wholly separated from them, that they have served only to fatigue attention by their bulk, and to distort all natural principles of logic and equity.

Without attempting to evade the difficulties of our position, we shall venture to lay down the following maxim:—Law will never be perfect until it shall contain nothing but what is sanctioned by authority.

There are two great obstacles to the enforcement of a law of this kind, one proceeding from the party required to submit to it, and the other from the legislator himself.

But where shall we find one who seriously applies himself to the rules of a game; and, who engages, of his own accord, in a persuit, the more difficult on account of its apparent futility?

Where shall be found a majority of individuals, who are willing to submit their learned acuteness to the tediousness of repetitions; who will patiently endure a concise brevity, and employ their intellectual powers in unravelling difficulties; and who will condescend to relax from their logical gravity, and admit reforms and innovations, in order to arrive by degrees, at the solution of perplexities?

We will venture to affirm that the second of the two parties above alluded to, does not exist. If it did, of what use would be the former? He would in vain labor to produce a work of no utility, and which rejected by the world, might moulder for years in his desk without any chance of ever being brought to light.

Having offered these excuses to succeeding generations, and made this appeal to corrections whenever their want shall be felt and acknowledged, we profess to work for those who will avail themselves of our labor; to save the indolent the necessity and tediousness of research; in fine, to exert ourselves to form a compendium, which shall be independent of other works, and deemed a sufficient authority on the subject.—Here, as in other cases, we shall conform to relative circumstances, following, at the same time, the direction of that absolute power which we ass

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF, YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

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Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR

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Answers to Correspondents.

No attention paid to communications soliciting information, unless post-paid. This will account for the non-appearance of certain queries.

C. H, Boston.—We think you must be mistaken in asserting that H., of pugilistic fame, visited your house in company with five others, for the purpose of whipping a woman, and that one of the party actually did beat and otherwise maltreat a female in your house. We do not think Mr. H. would allow a female to be struck in his presence. You must be mistaken.

Two Fifth Ward Sportsmen.—The gentleman you refer to is not employed by us—his own business requiring his sole attention. Whatever of interest, however, comes to his knowledge, he transmits the same to the CLIPPER, only; such is his friendship towards us.

G. W., Philadelphia.—We have curtailed your communication of part of its proportions. Will write you soon.

Subscriber, Troy, N. Y.: ALL-FOURS.—"In a four-handed game of 7-up, No. 1 has 3 points; No. 2, 6; No. 3, 4; and No. 4, 5: No. 1 leads 8 of trumps; No. 2 plays the 4 spot, and said it was low, which proved to be the case; No. 3 plays Jack, and No. 4 plays the ace, catching No. 3's Jack: I want to know which goes out first—No. 2 that was 6, and played low, or No. 4 that was 5, and played the ace, and caught Jack? A bet is pending your decision." No. 2, who played low, goes out first. The rules run in this order, viz: High, Low, Jack, Game.—No. 4 played high, but having two to go, could not count out, as low has precedence of Jack in counting out.

Slim Jake, Philadelphia.—This correspondent thinks Centreboard ought to say as little as possible in praise of the Bianca, until that vessel takes up the Keyser's challenge, which has been before the public so long. We have not space for the entire communication. What say the owners of the Bianca?

Sparrer, Philadelphia.—"1. Was the battle between Dick Curtis and Barney Aaron decided by Dick hitting him in the throat? 2. What was the height and weight of Jack Randall.—3. Has the Life of Figg ever been published in the CLIPPER?" 1. Yes. 2. Randall's height was 5 feet 6 inches: his weight about 146 lbs. 3. No.

Nat, Hartford.—See answer to "Subscriber," Troy.

A Subscriber.—You have doubtless already obtained the information required. We have so many queries to answer, that we are compelled to let them come in rotation.

Prestonsburg, Ky.—We intend shortly to publish a treatise on the game you refer to.

Richmond.—"Did Frank McIntyre, who is matched to fight Jack Leese, ever fight a prize battle?" Yes—he fought two battles, for small amounts.

W. McM, Philadelphia.—1. The pedestrian who you say is going about the sporting houses of Philadelphia boasting that he challenged the North Star to a trial at walking, but could not get him to accept, is a mere braggadocia, and is "at home" only when he can get proprietors of sporting houses to "stand treat." 2. The fellow never walked 1000 miles in 1000 consecutive hours, though he asserts he did. Beware of him He is of the same stripe as Searles.

W. H., Lansingburgh.—1. The handlers only are permitted to touch the dogs in a battle.—2. Tom Hyer was born in New York.

Crimea.—John Morrissey sold out his establishment in Leonard street a few weeks since. We do not know his future intentions.

Jem D.—If you were ill-treated at the sporting house you refer to, we have no other advice to give you than to caution you against going to the house in future. We cannot publish your communication.

Amateur, Philadelphia.—The fight between Sawyer and Robinson will probably come off within a week. The place of fighting you may ascertain elsewhere than through the press. The "Yahoos" are about.

Tony Lumpkin.—Well-baked bread, two or three days old, is the best for those in training for the ring or turf.

Titus.—The time is not equal to that made by the horse you refer to, as he walked 7½ miles in the hour.

T. B. P., Boston.—1. Messrs. Federhen & Co., our agents in your city, will probably supply you. 2. Yankee Sullivan has not yet returned from California.

Ped.—1. The German mile is 10,120 yards, or nearly six times the length of an English mile. 2. John Fitch was the first man that applied steam as a motive power to vessels.

John Powell, Cincinnati.—If you wish to perfect yourself in "shoulder hitting," as you term it, we would advise you to first use the dumb bells, hitting out right and left as often and as long as your strength will bear it—this will bring out the muscles of your arms, and aid your wind. A teacher, however, will give you all the information needed.

Old Nick.—You were not compelled to trump if you had not the suit led.

J. L. O., Jersey City.—"Where is Mickey Free?" Mickey, we understand, has purchased, with the proceeds of his late pedestrian matches, a small house and lot near Rochester, where he is residing at present.

Albion, Philad'a.—Thank you for your advice—the fellow you speak of cannot get backed to walk for a single copper. No man that thinks anything of himself would make a match with him—such is his reputation in this city. The sporting men of your city will soon find him out, *to their cost!* The "printers" of Philadelphia despise him because he is a "rat."

Steel. Philad'a.—We believe you are correct in your conclusions, but we have concluded to stop all further argument in the matter of yacht building until the parties interested, back up their arguments by making a match to test the question of superiority in yacht building.

B. J., Philad'a.—Will be extremely happy to number you among our contributors. You are not a stranger to sporting matters, we should imagine.

Lawyer.—Your favor is in—thank you. At all times will be pleased to hear from you in reference to the sport you refer to.

"G."—Duly received, and inserted, for which please accept our thanks. Anything that we can do for the P. C. C, command us.

B. A., Philad'a.—Don't mention thanks. We are sufficiently repaid for our poor services in the knowledge of the fact that you succeeded. May similar success greet you here and elsewhere.

D. B, Seneca Falls.—We send your papers at the same time we send the others. We can not account for your not receiving them.

J. N. T, Wittenburgh,—Have sent you specimens.

Postscript.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 13, 12 O'CLOCK, M.

The steamer Pacific has just arrived, but her mails have not yet been delivered; consequently, we are compelled to go to press, without our usual foreign sporting news. Our large edition renders it impossible for us to delay our paper.

Trouble in the Temperance Camp.

There seems to be trouble brewing among the temperance men, and the temperance organs are ill at ease in regard to the anticipated action of the Legislature on the Liquor Question. It is now conceded by all temperance men that it will be dangerous play to bring up the bill ignored by Gov. Seymour last winter. There is a more liberal feeling in regard to this vexed question now than there was last year. Then, a bill was rushed through the Legislature without any thought as to the consequences likely to result should the bill receive the Governor's signature and thereby become a law. The evils that most certainly would have followed the practical operations of such a bill were happily averted by the foresight and sound discretion of Gov. Seymour. He looked at the provisions of the bill submitted to him for his signature in a purely Constitutional light—he found that certain portions of that bill conflicted with the spirit of the Constitution, and he was honest and fearless enough to withhold his signature therefrom. With the sound arguments submitted to the public in his veto, the sober second thought of those who had voted for that bill returned, and they saw the abyss into which they were about to plunge. Since then public opinion has undergone a still greater change in reference to the temperance bill—the popular voice of Pennsylvania was heard in the matter, and the people upheld their Constitutional rights—they were unwilling to sacrifice those rights to the fanatical temperance agitation of the day, and they spoke at the ballot box in tones not to be misunderstood. The popular voice is all powerful and must always prevail. The effect of this direct vote on the temperance question in Pennsylvania has had its effect here, and those who a year ago were willing and anxious to barter away the rights of the people, now begin to look upon the matter in a different light, and will hesitate before lending themselves to the schemes of a few wire-pullers of the temperance movement.

There is not much unanimity among the temparance delegation soon to meet at Albany. Some wish for a cut-throat law—others for a more *temperate* bill, while others again wish to throw the burden upon the shoulders of the people, by urging the passage of an ordinance submitting the question to the direct vote of the people at the next fall election. We think this last is the wisest plan, for where such a vast number of our citizens are directly interested in the matter, they should have at least an opportunity given them of testing the question in a proper way. If temperance men are so confident that the popular will of the people is for the Maine Law, certainly they can have no objection to submit the question direct to the people. Our rights should not be sacrificed to the will of a minority, as they will be, should a temperance law be passed at the approaching session of our State Legislature. Gov. Clark is a minority Governor, he having received but 156,804 votes out of 469,431 votes polled, leaving a balance against him of 312,627 votes. So it is in many cases with reference to members elect of the Legislature. They have slipped in by a minority vote. Is it right then that a matter of such importance, involving as it does, a question of Constitutional freedom and right, should be hastily disposed of by men elected by a minority vote, and having such a tremendous vote polled against them and their principles? Most certainly not. With such a view of the case, we cannot believe that legislators will act in opposition to the will of the people. If they would meet the question on its direct issue, let the people have a voice in it; pass the whole matter over to the ballots of the people at the next election, and all parties will then feel satisfied. We repeat, however, that the odious bill of last session will not be revived. If a law is passed, it will be a more liberal one.

ANOTHER HOAX.

Rumored Fight between Tom Hyer and Bill Poole.

Since the memorable Slievegammon hoax, and the no less memorable "sell" on the "Fall of Sabastopol," the good people of "the States" seem prone to indulge in all sorts of hoaxes. Our St Louis friends lately tried it on in the prize fighting line, and actually succeeded in "drawing on" several journals in this city, and what is the best of the joke, the journals "sold" were of the "respectable" class. The expose we made of the affair has served to put them on their guard, and they are rather cautious now in giving publicity to records of prize fights. Another attempt to "sell" the dear people took place on Monday last, and a considerable excitement was created in the lower part of the city in consequence of a rumor having been circulated that Bill Pool and Tom Hyer had got into a fight at one of the Mercer st. saloons, and that Pool, being unable to escape the fierce assault of Hyer, had drawn a knife and plunged it into the abdomen of the latter, causing a fatal wound. A very large number of persons believed the report to be true until Pool made his appearance at a saloon in Chamber st., perfectly well, and stated that no encounter had taken place between him and Hyer. It was further reported that Pool had been arrested and taken to the Essex Market Police Court, and many persons repaired there in great numbers, but soon discovered that they had been "sold."—The report originated from the fact that Jim Hughes and one Pargene, had a bloody fight together at a drinking place in Broadway on Saturday night, when Hughes stabbed his opponent in the side and face with a knife, and has thus far, escaped arrest. The wounds Pargene received from Hughes are said to be of a serious nature.

The conflict between Hughes and Pargene seems to have been more serious than was at first supposed. It appears that Hughes was there at play, when Pargene entered, and seized Hughes's cap, and twisted it over his eyes, accompanying the assault with very provoking language. Hughes, who had long been at enmity with him, drew a large pocket-knife, and struck Pargene a heavy blow across the neck and face with it, inflicting a wound several inches in length, and penetrating to the bone wherever the blade touched. A police officer, who was present, stepped between the men to prevent further violence, but was unable to stop Hughes from inflicting a number of deep gashes in the shoulder of Pargene. The latter bled profusely, and was conveyed, in a very weak state, to his lodgings, where he still remains, according to report, in a critical situation.

The North Star.

The print of this celebrated pedestrian, which we noticed in a former number, has at length been issued from the lithographic press of Sarony & Major, and may be had of Mr. Boyd, or by leaving orders with us. The Star is represented in his walking costume, which, being printed in colors, has a very pleasing effect.

English Sporting News.

We expected to be able to place before our readers this week the details of the prize fight between Cooper and Tranter, which was to have taken place on the 14th of November, as well as much other interesting English sporting matter; but in consequence of the withdrawal of the Niagara from the line, by the British Government, and the non-arrival of the Pacific, which should have reached this port on Monday last, we are without our files of foreign papers, and consequently are obliged to go to press without the expected news. However, we hope to be able to give the result of some very important events in our next.

Another Exhibition at the Assembly Buildings.

George Kelly, a very clever sparrer, and a good fellow at all times, gives an exhibition at the Assembly Building, corner of 10th and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, in a few weeks. We will apprise our readers of the precise time, &c., in a subsequent number.

Christmas Sports.

SHOOTING FOR DEER, TURKIES, &C.

There is to be some capital sport on Christmas Day, at the Dunlap House, at the junction of Boston and Westchester Roads, East Melrose. Among the game to be shot for will be found a pair of tame deers, pigeons, turkies, &c.—The sport is to commence at 10 o'clock.

Young Dutch Sam.

The Life and Battles of this young hero will be commenced in our next.

Our Game Bag.

Odds and Ends, Foreign and Domestic.

TROTTING TURKIES.—The following advertisement we clip from the Philadelphia Ledger of the 6th inst:

TURKEYS! TURKEYS!—One thousand head corn-fed Turkeys for sale at the HOG Yard, West Philadelphia; warranted to weigh from fifteen to twenty-five pounds and will trot a mile in three minutes—which must and will be sold on low terms, for cash by the owner,

GEORGE W. KELLER.

Where's that 2:40 trotting bull, now?

PURE OLIVE OIL.—Professor Mapes states, as an interesting fact that what we use in New-York, Philadelphia, and elsewhere as "pure olive oil," is nothing more nor less than the *surplus lard* sent by Western pork merchants to France where the transformation takes place. "Grease, grease, how art thou changed!"

RAFFLING.—Great sport just now at our various public houses—raffling for poultry being the order of the night—

"Who would be a turkey hen,
Fed and fattened in a pen,
Killed and eat by hungry men,
All on a Christmas day?"

TURNING THE TABLES.—"Hunting the tiger' gentlemen," observed a British officer, relating his East Indian experience to a friendly circle at a London Club, "is capital sport—nothing better—except when the tiger takes it into his head to hunt you, then it is apt to become too exciting."

TALKING HORSE.—A writer, in speaking of a celebrated horse jockey, says—"The first place where Jack attracted my attention was in the *church-yard*, on Sunday, where he sat on a *tomb stone*, after service, with his hat a little on one side, holding forth to a small circle of auditors, and as I presumed, expounding the law and the prophets, until, on drawing a little nearer, I found he was only expatiating on the *merits of a brown horse!*"

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—A Justice of the Peace in Boston, recently issued a warrant against a liquor dealer, under the sanction of the law, which has been declared unconstitutional since its passage. *The dealer prosecuted the Justice, and recovered a verdict and damages.*

ACTORS AGES.—We last week gave a list of the ages of some of the principal actresses. As an offset to that list, we this week give the ages of a few of our most popular actors. J. B. Booth, Jr., 34; E. T. Booth, 22; W. H. Bellamy, 54; G. V. Brooke, 39; John Brougham, 38; G. H. Barrett, 60; McKean Buchanan, 36; F. Conway, 35; Joe Cowell, 63; Coney, (the dog star) 52; Sir Wm. Don, 27; John Drew, 29; F. N. Drew, 24; J. C. Dunn, 35; E. L. Davenport, 33; Harry Eytinge, 34; Fleming, 37; A. W. Fenno, 40; W. M. Foster, 43; Edwin Forrest, 48; John G. Gilbert, 44; W. R. Goodall, 24; George Howard, 34; Hackett, 54; T. B. Johnston, 39; Joe Jefferson, 25; H. C. Jordan, 33; George Jamison, 42; Kelly, 61; C. Kean, 43; John Wallack Lester, 35; J. E. Murdock, 42; C. K. Mason, 49; W. Marshall, 38; Chas. Matthews, 37; W. H. Norton, 41; Neafie, 38; H. Placide, 55; J. J. Prior, 33; D. S. Palmer, 28; C. T. Parsloe, 50; P. Richings, 59; Gabriel Ravel, 48; J. B. Roberts, 38; Josh. Silsbee, 35; Skerrett, 44; J. R. Scott, 45; E. F. Taylor, (dog star) 37; C. R. Thorne, 40; Vanderhoff, 64; G. Vandenhoff, 39; *the* Wallack, 62; J. W. Wallack, Jr., 34; Barney Williams, 30; W. B. Wood, 75; F. C. Wemyss, 57.

DEATH OF SIR HENRY.—We learn from the "Waukeesha Plaindealer" that the horse Sir Henry, owned by Wm. Hobkirk, Esq., of Waupun, died at that place on the 25th ult. He was formerly owned by Mr. Cady, of Milwaukee, and was about 25 years old. There was an insurance on his life of $800.

LARGE HOGS.—Mr. Cornelius H. Rhodes, of Jamaica, L. I., killed, last week, 4 pigs, aged 268 days (about 9 months) which weighed, when dressed, each respectively, 428, 331, 294, and 313. Total, 1,366 lbs.

GAME.—It is said that in the neighborhood of Williamstown, game of various kinds was never known to be more abundant. Sportsmen have excellent sport in Lower Jersey.

DEATH OF A SWIFT TYPE-SETTER.—Mr. William A. B. Pace, a printer, well known in New-Orleans and to his fellow craftsmen throughout the Union, as perhaps the swiftest type-setter in America, died in that city on the 4th inst., after a short illness, of cholera, at the residence of his mother, Mrs Towns, on Beinville street, near Royal. He was held in high esteem by his fellow craftsmen and all who knew him, and was followed to his last rest by the Typographical Union and the National Guards, of which he was a member.—*Ex. paper.*

We thought John Fasey, of Philadelphia, was the swiftest type-setter in America.

INDICTMENT AGAINST PUGILISTS.—Some time ago, a complaint was made before Justice Clarke, by Mr. Brinkerhoff, against Bill Poole and Dan Williams, for assault and battery. On Monday Mr. Brinkerhoff, the complainant in the case, presented himself before the Grand Jury, now in session, and there made his complaint. An indictment was thereupon found, for assault and battery against those parties, and search warrants were accordingly issued for their arrest; but the accused parties have not yet been arrested.

THE RING.

PRIZE FIGHT IN CALIFORNIA.

Con. Fitzgerald and Hugh Kelly.

ABRUPT TERMINATION TO THE BATTLE.

The pugilistic fraternity of the Golden State have had a little sport in the way of a prize fight. We do not see how it is our California friends never permit a battle to be decided fairly on the merits of the combatants. In the present instance, the fight was brought to a sudden termination by the outsiders cutting the ropes, and rushing into the ring, and thereby turning the contest between the two men into a regular "free fight" in which all who choose were permitted to indulge to their heart's content. It seems that several persons were more or less injured, but we suppose the affair has been greatly exaggerated by those who take every opportunity of the kind to preach a sermon on the morality of the age. The only particulars we have of the fight is from a correspondent at Grass Valley, where the contest took place. The following is his report:

PRIZE FIGHT AT GRASS VALLEY.

GRASS VALLEY, Friday, Nov. 10, 1854.

At 1 o'clock to-day a large crowd had assembled to witness the prize fight between Con. Fitzgerald and Hugh Kelly. The crowd was immense, there being not less than four thousand people in attendance. There was a great excitement among the friends of the respective parties, and much betting, with no little ill-feeling. Both men were in excellent condition, and stripped well for the ring. At 1¼ o'clock the fight commenced, and I send you the following account:—

Round 1. Both men came up well, showing high keeping and training.—Con. made the first pass at Kelly, which was handsomely stopped with the left, and returned by a body blow with the right. In return for this compliment, Con countered in an effective manner on the side of the head; Kelly, as they got near the ropes, attempted to close, but Con slipped him and went down.

2. Much light sparring; Con planted a rib-cracker, which was anything but welcome, when they closed, and after a sharp rally both went to grass, Con under. Excitement on the outside, and much commotion among the fancy.

3. Con came up laughing, and after a little manœuvring made a call on the nob, and again with the right got heavily in over Kelly's left peeper. Kelly struck out wildly, and staggered and fell. Cry of first blood for Con. Bets offered on Con $100 to $80.

4. Kelly came up mad; led off quietly, and planted a stinger on Con's ivories. Con attempted to close, but Kelly met him with a "smeller," and Con went down heavily. Even bets on Kelly.

5. In the counter hitting, Kelly got in with much effect a blow on his opponent's head, and again repeated the dose on the "tater-trap," from which there was a copious supply of the "crimson," after following Con to the ropes, they closed, when Kelly went down, laughing.

6. Con immediately on his pins. Kelly came up and led off with the left, when Con gathered, and paid a visit to Kelly's damaged "ogle," which was well nigh closed. Kelly, in retreating, tripped and fell, when cries of "foul" were made by Kelly's friends; but the referees' fiat was "fight on." Great dissatisfaction on the outside, and threats of violence.

7. On the call, Kelly lost no time in meeting his opponent, and dashed out right and left; and, by breaking through Con's guard, got home with good effect. Con in return, countered heavily on the "optics," forcing Kelly to the ropes, and followed up his blows with telling effect. Kelly went down, Con falling heavily upon him, when cries of "foul" were again raised, and a general row ensued.

Before either of the combatants had recovered their feet, the "ropes" were cut, and the mob rushed in; it is not known to whom, but charged to Kelly's friends. Two or three citizens and several of the fancy were badly injured—some, we fear, fatally. A number of knives and pistols were freely used, and it is astonishing that there was not a greater sacrifice of life. A large number of arrests have been made, and a determination is evinced by our officials to arrest every man engaged in this affair.

Scotty, of Brooklyn.

This well-known sparrer, who, it will be recollected, has been under bail for several months, on a charge of manslaughter, was brought up for trial in Brooklyn, on Wednesday the 6th inst., and pleaded guilty. He was sentenced to 10 months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $50.

The particulars of the affair that has resulted in the imprisonment of Scotty, or Patrick Brannagan, which is his correct name, are these. Several months since, whilst Scotty was sitting in the bar-room of the Franklin House (we think is the name), in Brooklyn, a man entered the place, and soon after commenced teasing Scotty, who, at the time, was quietly sitting by the stove. The landlord of the house requested the man to desist, but he paid no attention to him; at length, having put up with his assailant until forbearance was no longer a virtue, Scotty dealt his assailant a terrific blow, from which he died.—Scotty immediately left the city, but subsequently returned, and was admitted to bail to answer the charge of manslaughter. The result we have given above.

Kiernan and Scotty.

In consequence of the imprisonment of Scotty, the proposed match between him and Kiernan, which was to have been made on Wednesday evening, 6th inst., is off.

Frank McIntyre's Benefit.

Frank McIntyre, who is matched to fight Jack Leese, takes a benefit in Philadelphia on Friday evening, 15th inst. We sincerely hope he will have a bumper, for he is deserving of it. He is attentive and obliging to sparrers visiting Philadelphia, and is always foremost in lending his aid at sparring exhibitions. He is deserving of a substantial benefit, and we hope he will have it.

Leese and McIntyre.

THEIR MATCH FOR THE 6TH OF FEBRUARY, 1855.

The alacrity with which both men "come up" with their deposits is an evidence that so far as they are concerned, they mean the battle to come off. The only difficulty in the way is the place of fighting. The State of New Jersey was settled, at a point half way between New York and Philadelphia. The difficulty will be to avoid the "blues." Had the parties agreed among themselves not to decide the place of contest until a week or two before the day appointed for the fight, they might have managed to get the affair off in Jersey as well as in any other State.—But having selected the place and making no attempt whatever to keep the matter secret, we cannot expect the battle to come off in New Jersey without considerable trouble to the parties immediately interested. The interest in the result of the fight, is already great, and will continue to increase until the time arives for the decision of the contest. It is Philadelphia *versus* New York, and this fact alone will have the effect to bring together an immense number of those who delight in the sports of "the ring." Hundreds will go from this city, and hundreds will come from Philadelphia. The authorities being already apprised that a prize fight is to take place on their soil, will be sure to use their utmost endeavors to make arrests of the principals, and thus spoil the fun, besides putting spectators and principals to considerable expense. The place should not have been divulged. Should the principals be arrested, and confined in a New Jersey jail, they will not find much sympathy in their behalf. It is to avoid this that we do not wish to see men risk themselves by openly defying the laws of the State; *openly*, we say, because there has been no secrecy about the matter, whatever. How, then, can the threatened difficulty be obviated? We know of no other way than for the parties to meet, and endeavor to select another spot, and when once a selection is made, "keep it dark," until a proper time arrives for divulging it.

It was a great oversight on the part of the friends of Leese and McIntyre to permit an "outsider" to "draw out the articles." Any one of the fraternity would have attended to this matter without charging each party *one dollar* for his services as, we are informed, was done in this instance. We have no faith in a person who associates with sporting men, and then cannot do a favor for them without wishing to be paid therefor. It is so in New York, we have seen Izzy Lazarus draw up "articles of agreement," and instead of asking pay for his services, has called up all hands in the house to join him in a "social glass" paying for the same out of his own pocket. What was Harry Gribbin about to allow such a fellow to bleed his man as he did? If the fellow was poor and in distress, why not make the fact known, and the pugilistic fraternity would have taken up a collection for him, even though he is not one of them. The eagerness with which this fellow divulged the place of fighting shows that *he is not to be trusted!*

Another strange and unaccountable incident connected with this match is the appointment of a stakeholder. In the published articles of agreement a person named Nelson is announced as the final stakeholder. In the manuscript articles of agreement, a German, named Lexow, is said to be the final stakeholder. Why this discrepancy? There can be but one stakeholder—who is he? Who has got possession of the money already posted? It is due to the men themselves—it is due more especially to their backers—it is due to the sporting community to be apprised of who is the real stakeholder. There must be some object in view when it is stated in print that such a one is stakeholder, while the original articles of agreement mention quite a different individual. Do Messrs. Leese and McIntyre know who holds their money? Have they the necessary receipts from the *bona fide* stakeholder, or from *another party?* Let the backers of those men see to it before they make another deposit.

Another Deposit.

The third deposit of $30 aside was to have been made in Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening last.

A MALICIOUS SPIRIT.

We were sorry to see in the columns of a weekly paper, in an article in reference to the deposit made at the house of George Leese, on the evening of the 5th inst., an assertion that the *Philadelphians* who made the deposit were too mean to spend a "quarter" in the house. That a false impression may not be created by this report, we would here remark that Mr. McIntyre *came to this city alone*—the gentlemen who accompanied him to Mr. Leese's to witness the deposit of the money *belong to this city*, and reside here. Whether they spent a "quarter" at Leese's, we don't know and don't care, but we do know that Philadelphians should not be censured for that of which they are not guilty. We suppose this idea of connecting Philadelphians with meanness originated in the fact of a certain person in Philadelphia charging two dollars for drawing up the articles of agreement for the battle between Leese and McIntyre. This fellow, however, belongs to neither Philadelphia or New York—he is an outsider; and the contemptible spirit of meanness evinced by him should not be used to injure Philadelphians, who are as liberal in their intercourse with our own citizens, as any of us need desire.

Sawyer and Robinson.

THEIR PROPOSED PRIZE FIGHT.

An article in last week's CLIPPER, in reference to the proposed prize fight between Jim Sawyer, of the Hibernia engine, and Robinson, of the Vigilant, in Philadelphia, created considerable excitement in that city, from the fact that both men are well known as being "tough bits of stuff." We learn that Sawyer was merely bound over to keep the peace, and the probability is that the parties will meet in a short time, on "free soil," to settle the question as to which of the two is the best man. If a fight *should* take place, there will be no baby-play about it, "you may bet high on that."

We may probably have something to say about this affair *in our next*. Look out for it.

Canine Sports.

ANOTHER GREAT DOG FIGHT.

Red Jack and Connaught Lad

FOR $200 A SIDE.

M'LAUGHLIN'S PIT, 155 FIRST AVENUE.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 6, 1854.

The long expected fight between Mr. McLaughlin's dog Red Jack, and Marriott's dog Connaught Lad, took place at McLaughlin's, on Wednesday evening, 6th inst. The pit was crowded in every part; men from Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Albany, and other places having come to the city on purpose to witness the contest.

The odds previous to the battle were on Connaught Lad, at 2 to 1, &c. Mr. McLaughlin handled Red Jack, and Mr. Marriott the Connaught Lad. About 10 minutes past 8, the dogs were brought into the pit, both dogs appearing in tip-top condition, showing the handiwork of their trainers It is the custom for the handlers to ascertain if there is anything poisonous on the dogs before setting them to work. For this purpose Mr. McLaughlin went over to Marriott's dog, Connaught Lad, to taste him on the parts where it was most likely the other dog would fasten. While in the act of tasting Marriott's dog, which was in the hands of Marriott at the time, Connaught Lad slipped from his handler, and immediately fastened on to McLaughlin's left cheek, close to the eye—he had a terrific grip, and the blood flowed profusely—Mr. McLaughlin after 15 or 20 seconds only succeeded in forcing the dog to release his hold on him by choking him. This caused quite an excitement in the pit, and for a short time delayed the fight. At length the preliminaries were settled—the Umpires and Referee appointed, and then commenced

THE BATTLE.

On the word being given both dogs went off like a flash, and immediately fastened on to each other. The struggle was of the most intense description, the dogs seizing upon each other in different parts, and tearing away in the most furious manner—now one was down, now the other, in fact it was hard to tell which had the best of it, so well and stoutly did they contend for the superiority.

The dogs continued to fight in the most furious and stubborn manner for the space of about 25 minutes, without much advantage on either side, and bets were even. At this point, however, Red Jack got a grip on the Lad's right ear, getting him down on his back, and bit the Lad so hard that he snapped and showed his teeth for a moment, but he immediately succeeded in regaining his feet again, and commenced business as if nothing had touched him. The fight now raged again as before for about 5 minutes, when Red Jack turned, but was not picked up by his handler, and in another moment the dogs were fastened to each other again. It was at this turn of affairs that Red Jack and the Lad stood for a second or two face to face—and the Lad turned his head partly around, but did not seem to move his feet or body. Marriott seeing this, instantly seized his dog, the Lad, for a turn, supposing that it was all right. McLaughlin seeing this, and knowing that the Lad had not turned, according to the rules, instantly picked up his dog and claimed the fight, on the ground that the Lad did not turn, and Marriott had no right to pick up his dog.

The confusion was now great, every person present seeming to have something to say—the friends of the Lad insisted that the dogs should be put together again, but McLaughlin resisted, claiming that Red Jack had won the fight, according to the rules of the pit. The confusion lasted for several minutes, the friends of one dog claiming that the fight should go on—the others that Jack had won the money. At length order was restored, and silence was obtained in order to hear the decision of the Referee, to whom the Umpires had appealed. The Referee, Mr. Farrell, a well-known sporting man, then arose, and stated that, "according to the rules of dog fighting, Mr. Marriott loses the fight by picking his dog up without a turn." This decision admitted of no further appeal, and although some parties refused to give up their bets immediately, we learn that they have since been paid, in consequence of the original stakes having been paid over to Mr. McLaughlin by Mr. Marriott. Therefore, all who bet on the dog Red Jack, of course win the money.

A very heavy amount of money was wagered on the result of this battle, the backers of each dog seeming confident of winning. The fight was a most capital one, and occupied in all 32 minutes.

Another Dog Fight.

BUFFALO AGAINST CANADA.

A contest is to take place at Buffalo, on Wednesday next, 20th inst., between the celebrated dog "Tinker," owned by Michael Riley, of Buffalo, and the dog "Rough," owned by Wm. Stone, of Grand River, Canada West. The "set-to" promises to be a good one.—We shall endeavor to give the particulars of the battle in a future number.

Holiday Sports.

John Marriott, of Sportman's Hall, No. 49 Madison street, is preparing capital entertainments for the approaching holidays. A glimpse at the advertisement in another column will give our readers an idea of what is in store for the lovers of canine sports.

Christmas Sports at McLaughlin's.

As usual, there are to be some exciting matches at the house of Mr. McLaughlin on Christmas evening. There will be a number of collars to be run for, and a great variety of canine sport, full particulars of which will be given in our next.

Notice to Dog Fanciers.

William Gallagher will match his dog against any dog in the United States, catch weight, for from $100 to $500. Inquire at James Murray's, corner of Seventeenth street and Ninth avenue.

EXCITING TRIAL OF FIRE ENGINES IN CALIFORNIA.

Philadelphia Against Baltimore.

NEW YORK AHEAD OF ALL.

A correspondent in San Francisco sends us the result of a very exciting trial of the power of fire engines—the *Pennsylvania* and *Monumental*. The Pennsylvania company is composed of Philadelphians almost exclusively, representing, we believe, 38 Philadelphia fire companies. The Monumental Co., is composed of firemen of Baltimore.

It will be recollected by our readers that a trial of the Monumental and New York built engine, Manhattan, took place at San Francisco, on the 4th of September, on which occasion the following result was attained:

TRIAL NEW YORK ENGINE.

1. Through 50 feet of hose, New York size (open butt), 43 feet 6 inches.
2. Through same, working only two cylinders. 50 feet.
3. Through same, one stream, 1½ inch nozzle, 215 feet.
4. Two streams, 182 feet.
5. With only two cylinders, through 50 feet hose, 1¼ nozzle, two streams, 150 feet.

BALTIMORE ENGINE.

1. With extension levers, 42 feet 9 inches.
2. Without " 54 feet.
3. With " " 197 feet.
4. " " " two streams, 164 ft.
5. Without extension levers, two streams, 137 feet.

The New York engine achieved the victory. It was expected that the Philadelphia engine, which was then on its way to San Francisco, would be able to wrest the laurels from the New York boys; but it was decided, first, to have a trial between the Philadelphia and Baltimore engines. Accordingly, a *private* trial of the Pennsylvania was had, when she threw a stream of water from the gallery the distance of 202 feet. This was thought very good, and the *public* trial was looked forward to with the greatest interest by the entire fire community of San Francisco. The trial took place on Saturday, the 11th of November, in the presence of a large concourse of spectators. The result was as follows:

From the gallery.....187½ feet
Side stream, through 50 feet of hose 193 feet.
" " " 300 " " 179 feet.

The result was such that thousands of dollars were immediately offered that the Monumental would beat the Pennsylvania's performance. On the 14th of November, therefore, the Baltimore engine was brought out and played as follows:

From gallery.....200 feet.
Side stream, through 50 feet of hose 205 feet.
" " " 350 " " 184 feet.

Thus badly beating the Pennsylvania. It is impossible to account for the bad playing of the Pennsylvania on her public trial, as compared with her private performance. There will be doubtless another trial, as the Philadelphia boys are not yet satisfied. We hope the three engines, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore built, may have a trial together. Thus far, New York is at the "head of the heap."

The Manhattan was built by W. H. Forbes, of New York; the Pennsylvania by John Agnew, of Philadelphia, and the Monumental by J. Rodgers, of Baltimore. This friendly rivalry in fire engine building, must eventually result in much good.

THE TURF

Union Course, L. I.

TROTTING.—Wednesday, Dec. 6th—Match $2,000; mile heats—best 3 in 5, in harness.

W. Wheelan names b. m. Cinderella. 1 1 1
H. Woodruff names br. g. Frank. 2 2 2
Time—2:38—2:38—2:38.

California Sporting News.

TROTTING OVER THE PIONEER [SAN FRANCISCO] COURSE.

SUNDAY, Nov. 12.—Match $1,000 a side. Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

John Wilson's b. g. Joe Wilson..... 1 1 1
Geo. Ferguson's b. g. Young America. 2 2 2
Time, 2:38—2:39—2:36

There was a large attendance to witness the trot, which, however was not a very exciting one, Joe Wilson winning at his ease in three straight heats. Young America, it was said was amiss, or a different story might have been told.

SAME DAY.—Match $1,000. Two mile heats in harness.

Mr.——'s Creeper..... 1 1
Mr.——'s Col. Fremont..... 2 2
Time, 5:36—5:41.

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PEDESTRIANISM.

ANOTHER WALKING MATCH.

The North Star and German Stag.

SEVEN MILES.

The seven miles walking match between the North Star and German Stag for $ aside, came off on Tuesday afternoon on the Union Race Course, and terminated in a similar manner to that between the North Star and Searles, which was decided last season.

We have not time or space to give a detailed report of all the particulars connected with the present race—suffice it to say that the Star was rather the favorite, though the friends of the Stag were not backward in supporting their man. At 3 o'clock the men were brought to the starting point, and every thing being in readiness, the start was taken. It was apparent soon after getting off, that the Star meant to find out the qualities of his man, by the pace at which he moved along.

The Stag was not able to keep up on regular fair heel and toe walking, as he was then going; the consequence was that the Star opened the gap between himself and Stag at each succeeding mile. At the end of the fifth mile the Star was some twenty yards ahead, the rate of speed having diminished each mile up to this part of the race. On the sixth mile the Stag seemed to change his mode of walking, and soon succeeded in passing the Star, gaining greatly at each stride; the pace at which he was going, however, was decided to be foul walking. He continued, nevertheless, in this gait, keeping the lead, and at one time getting forty or fifty yards ahead of the Star. The seventh mile the Star attempted to close the gap, both men going at a rapid pace; the distance between them was gradually lessened, until at last the score was crossed by the Stag about six yards ahead of his competitor.

The Star claimed the race, and the referee being appealed to, gave as his decision that the Star was the winner of the race and money, the Stag not having walked according to the articles of agreement. A wrangle immediately ensued, the Stag insisting that the stakes should not be given up. We believe the bets were generally given up, and we suppose the original stakes will ultimately find their way into the hands of the Star, according to the referee's decision.

The following is the time, according to the report of a friend, we not being able to obtain the judge's time.

First mile	7 min.	8 sec.
Second mile	8 ..	2 ..
Third mile	8 ..	25 ..
Fourth mile	8 ..	30
Fifth mile	9 ..	23 ..
Sixth mile	9 ..	2 ..
Seventh and last	8 ..	4 ..
Total time	58 min.	33 sec.

We do not state, positively, that the above time is correct, one gentleman making the real time 1 hour and 3 seconds, which, considering the state of the track, seems more like the actual time.

Hughes and Dorsey.

FIVE MILES AGAINST FOUR.

This match was decided in a different way from that originally contemplated—Hughes doing the running *alone* and receiving the money. The parties, it seems, met on Saturday last, and as greed that if Hughes could run 4 miles in 27½ minutes, he should have the stakes. The parties accordingly proceeded to the Course, and Hughes succeeded in performing the distance in 27 minutes and 5 seconds, thus having 25 seconds to spare.

The Late Mile Race at Rochester.

We received a letter from Mr. Baker of Buffalo, a few days since, in which it is stated that what Mr. Baker gave Grindell, was out of his own pocket, as a voluntary contribution to a good runner. Mr. B. states that Mr. Grindell was not entered to run for the purse, but that he requested permission to run, merely to try his powers with the Indians, and that therefore he had no claim whatever, to the purse, inasmuch as it was gotten up solely for the Indians. Mr. Baker writes in the most flattering manner, respecting Mr. Grindell, both as a gentleman and a pedestrian, and further says, "we should be very happy and deeply gratified if he would honor us with a visit, whether in a professional capacity, or to engage in a little social intercourse." Baker is corroborated in his statement regarding the purse by several gentlemen, whose names are attached to the letter. We suppose Mr. Grindell must have labored under an erroneous impression regarding the race, and hence his feelings upon the subject. From all we learn, Mr. Baker is a true hearted sporting man.

Grindell and the Indian.

THE FORMER'S CHALLENGE ACCEPTED

A few weeks since we published a challenge from John Grindell to the Indian Smith, by whom Grindell was defeated in a 10 mile race at Rochester. Grindell in the said challenge offered to make a match to run the said Indian a race of five miles, and in 10 days thereafter a race of 10 miles, for $500 aside. The following is a reply to the challenge:—

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper.

BUFFALO, Dec. 4, 1854.

SIR,—I notice in your paper a challenge from Grindell to Smith, to run a five mile race; also in ten days thereafter a ten mile race, both of which challenges will be accepted, providing the place of running is changed from New York city to Buffalo. My house is open, and I have other business here which requires the greater part of my attention, and it would be very inconvenient as well as expensive for us to go to your city. If Mr. Grindell consents to this alteration, and will come to Buffalo, we accept the challenge, for $200 aside. Mr. Grindell will, as far as our poor capacity allows, receive comfortable treatment while with us. His answer may be conveyed, as is this, through the columns of the CLIPPER.

Yours, truly,
WM. BAKER.

Foot Race at Bloomingdale.

A correspondent sends us the following account of a foot race, which seems, if the report is correct, to have been very cleverly contested:

NEW YORK, Dec. 11, 1854.

A capital race of one hundred yards came off on Friday afternoon, 8th inst., at 4 o'clock, on the Bloomingdale Road, a few rods this side of Burnham's, between the Clover Boy and the Pet of Long Island, for a stake of $25. The Pet was the favorite at two to one, and many bets were made on the result.

THE RACE.

They started very fair from the score, the Clover Boy leading about three feet, until they had run fifty yards, when the Pet closed on him, until he was about a foot behind the Clover Boy, and they had reached fifteen yards from the score, when both made a most desperate effort, the Clover Boy clearing the score, and winning by eight *inches*. Time, 10½ seconds.

This was a most exciting race, the Clover Boy never having run before, and being a perfect greeny at it, there was no reliance placed on him; but he said he was sure of winning the race, and he did so. The Pet is an old hand at running, and beat every man he ever came across, except one, and that was "Hi Horton," by whom he was beaten about one yard. I should not forget to mention the judge, Mr. William Parcells, who, by the bye, was a most capital one, every thing being done to the satisfaction of both parties.

Yours truly, LAWYER.

N.B.—The Clover Boy can be seen at Abe Lay's and Bob Williams's (the Clover Boy), corner of Broadway and Fortieth street.

Match between Grindell and Williams.

We understand that a match has been made between John Grindell and Jack Williams to run a foot race of a quarter of a mile, on Monday next, for $100 aside.

Hughes on hand again.

It is said that Hughes has made a match with Williams, the former staking $50 against the latter's $40, to run a race of 5 miles, on Christmas day.—Nothing like sport.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Between Pilkington and Hampson.

PATTERSON *versus* YONKERS.

Our friends of Patterson and Yonkers have long been at variance as to which place possessed the best men at pigeon shooting. Numerous friendly matches have taken place, some at Patterson, and others at Yonkers, neither party seeming to have greatly the advantage over the other. At length it was determined to have a match that should decide who was who, and Pilkington, of Patterson, and Hampson, of Yonkers, were the chosen competitors. Pilkington gave Hamson a small sum to have the shooting take place at Paterson. Saturday last, 9th inst., was the day appointed. The following is a statement of the shooting:—

GREAT PIGEON-SHOOTING MATCH.

PATTERSON, December 9.

The great pigeon-shooting match which has been so long talked of and so extensively discussed in sporting circles for the past month, commenced here at three o'clock this afternoon. The Patterson Cricket Club ground, back of the Passaic Falls, was the place selected by the contestants for the shooting to take place; and about three hundred persons were present to witness the trial. The match was between Mr. Pilkington of this place, and Mr. Hampson of Yonkers, N. Y., for fifty dollars a side, each having twenty-one birds to shoot at, at sixty yards boundary. The following is the score:—

Pilkington—1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1—killing 15 out of 17 birds.
Hampson—1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1, 0, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0,—killing 10 out of 17 birds.

Mr. Hampson hit his last bird, but it fell about 10 yards outside of the boundary, and of course was not counted. After shooting at his seventeenth bird, Mr. Hampson gave up the contest, and the stakeholder passed the funds over to Mr. Pilkington. The betting on the ground as the match progressed was from three to one to twenty-five to one on Mr. Pilkington.

Matches at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, Dec. 9.

FRIEND QUEEN—A pigeon shooting match came off to-day, at Gloucester, between John Cornell, of Hankford, and Benny Robinson, a Necker, to shoot at 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, from a ground trap, for $200, $100 a side. A beautiful place was selected, it being a large level common, a few steps below the ferry. Cornell was the favorite at the start, and many bets were offered that he would win the match, but no takers. Benny was compelled to shoot another gun before the match was over, in consequence of his gun getting out of order. After a little delay in procuring one, the match went on as usual.

The following is a summary:

Cornell,	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0	
	0 1 1 1	13 out of 19
Robinson,	0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0	
	1 0 1 1	9 out of 18

As Benny had no chance of winning at this point the match was decided in favor of Cornell. BILL JONES.

Another correspondent, J. H. T., says immediately after the contest between Cornell and Robinson, (of which he also sent us a report,) the following match for $20 a side took place:

H. Mingle,	1 0 1 0 1	3
John Stamford,	0 1 0 1 0	2

Robinson and Cornell shoot on Thursday, 14th inst., at the same place, under the same rules and for the same amount as above stated.

SPARRING.

Tom Davis and the Black.

GLOVE FIGHT IN BOSTON.

Mr. Davis, after his successful exhibition in Boston, returned to this city last week, where he had been but a short time when he received a telegaraphic message from Boston, desiring his presence in that city. It seems, that a colored man, a sparrer, named Tom Brown, put a challenge in the Boston Herald, bantering Tom Davis to set-to with him. To make the matter a little more interesting to Tom Davis, Brown placed in the hands of Mr. Charles Godfrey, a gentleman highly respected in the "modern Athens," the sum of $60. The challenge was responded to by Davis, who immediately returned an answer that he would be on hand at the appointed time. The "dark one" seems to have had an eye to business, for, on receiving Davis's answer, he, immediately engaged the National Theatre for a Sparring Exhibition, and got out flaming posters, on which the startling announcement was made, that "the challenge was accepted—no favors asked—no humbug" and so forth *et cetera*, and so on. Accordingly, Davis repaired to Boston, and on Saturday evening last, the sparring match came off in the presence of a goodly assemblage of "the people." We have not space to give a report of the entire entertainment, but the all important event of the evening, the set-to between the two Toms, wound up the fun. Tom Davis, it appears from the report of our correspondent, succeeded in getting some terrific blows on the head of his dark opponent, which rather staggered him, and after this Davis was able to handle his man as he pleased, finally getting him on his hip and giving him a tremendous cross-buttock, adding to the severity of the shock by falling with his entire weight upon the man of color. The effect of the fall was such as to prevent Brown from appearing again, and of course Davis was proclaimed the victor. Davis was subsequently called out to receive the plaudits of the audience. He returned his thanks for past favors, and remarked that he would like a job, similar to the one he had just finished, every night for three months.

SPARRING IN PHILADELPHIA.
Barney Aaron's Exhibition.

GREAT SUCCESS.

One of the best sparring exhibitions that ever took place in Philadelphia came off on Friday evening, 10th inst., at the beautiful saloon in the Assembly Buildings, corner of 10th and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia. It was the occasion of a complimentary benefit to that veteran of the ring, Barney Aaron, whom our readers have been made acquainted with through the publication of his life and battles, in the columns of the NEW-YORK CLIPPER. Mr. Aaron's first exhibition in this country took place in New York, but through some bad arrangements, not necessary to revert to here, it proved a failure. We then gave Mr. Aaron some advice, through the CLIPPER (for his *friends* did not see fit to introduce us to him) which, we are extremely happy to say, he followed, and are still more happy to know he has profited by. Our Philadelphia correspondent "GREY COAT," furnishes us with the following in reference to Mr. Aaron's benefit:—

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 11, 1854.

FRIEND QUEEN,—The grand Complimentary Sparring Exhibition, for the benefit of our friend, Barney Aaron, came off on Friday night last, at the Assembly Buildings. It was one of the best regulated, and most fashionably attended exhibitions we ever witnessed. The sparring throughout was so excellent that it would be difficult to say who was the best. The wind-up, between Barney Aaron and Izzy Lazarus, was a fine piece of work; and though both men are well advanced in years, the younger portion of the fraternity had best stear clear of them. The evening's entertainment was interspersed with singing and dancing, and the evening passed off in the best manner possible. Too much praise cannot be awarded Mr. Hunt, for the admirable manner in which he conducted the exhibition. If all exhibitions were carried on in the same style, the receipts at sparring exhibitions would be more favorable than they have been of late. The price of admission has heretofore been 25 cents—on this occasion it was 50 cents, and the result shows a balance for Mr. Aaron of at least $150.

Yours, GREY COAT.

Yacht Building.

NEW LONDON, Dec, 10, 1854.

MR. QUEEN,—*Dear Sir*,—Seeing a statement in your paper that the Washington was badly strained and otherwise injured, by carrying sail in the regattas the past summer, I took a trip to Noank a few days since, and learning that the Washington was laid up there for the winter, I took pains to look at her, although not much experienced in boat building, yet I have seen enough of boats to judge something by looks—I consider, with the exception of her caulking, that the Washington is as good as the day she was launched. I do not think that she was caulked in the best manner; but that might have been from want of time. I also learned some of the particulars of the race, from some of the boatmen of Noank and Mystic (who are considered to be some) that she was considered by them as good as ever. And if I was to purchase or owned the Wasington, I should value her at a higher price than I should before she was launched, or her sailing qualities tested. On the second day's race with the America, I understand she carried away one of her shrouds, leaving the mast with no support. I should consider this a good proof of her strength. She also draws, with her centreboard down, between one and two feet more than the America; so I do not see how much advantage could be taken of the eddys, while beating up the south side of Fisher's Island,—which it is claimed she did.

I would like no know, also, what there was on the south side of the Island for the boats to go outside of? What reefs, rocks, or buoys? In other words, I would like to know what they could have had for a boundary to tell how near she went to the Island, perhaps some of your correspondents can inform me. respectfully &c.

G. N. O.

P. S. I saw some of the gentlemen who composed the crew of the Washington, and asked them in regard to their refusing to go in her again—from answers I received, I find that none of them refused to go in her—in fact all were anxious to go, as they were confident that in a fair race she could win.

G. N. O.

Value of a Horse.

Owens and Kettleman vs. *Daniel King*.

This was an action to recover $500 as the value of a horse which had been ruined by the negligence of the defendant. A witness, who said he was in the plaintiff's employ in June last, testified that he took a horse to the corner of Nineteenth street and Seventh ave nue to undergo the operation of shoeing; that about the time he was there a runaway horse came around the corner, which ran against the other animal, forcing it to the ground, and inflicting serious injuries on the plaintiff's horse before they could extricate it. The defendant came up, and in answer to the questions of the witness, said the runaway horse was his; that a woman had thrown stones at him as he drove up the avenue, and when he jumped out to take her into custody the horse had ran away. He told the witness to take the horse to a doctor, and he (defendant) would pay the expenses. A veterinary surgeon proved that the horse was worth about $400 before the accident, and not worth more than $100 or $125 subsequently, although his bill for attendance on the animal was $25. On the part of the defence, a nonsuit was moved for, on the ground that there was no proof of negligence or of the ownership of the animal. The Court thought there was enough to go to the Jury. Verdict for the plaintiff—damages, $380.

Fire Companies in Ancient Times.

We confess that we were brought up "all standing" a short while since, says the St. Louis Democrat, when glancing over the correspondence between Pliny and younger, and his Emperor, at finding some very severe strictures upon the "Fire Companies" of the republic, which would rather imply that the character of "Mose" was not altogether a nineteenth century affair; and that "Sykesy" had predecessors quite as fond of a "turn out" as ever was the dashing Bowery boy. The extracts we make from their letters will, however, speak for themselves. They are as follows:

LETTER XLII.—*To the Emperor Trajan*.

While I was making a progress in a different part of the province, a prodigious fire broke out at Nicomedia, which not only consumed several private houses, but also two public buildings; the town house and the temple Isis, though they stood on contrary sides of the street. The accasion of its spreading thus far, was partly owing to the violence of the wind, and partly to the indolence of the people, who I am well assured, stood fixed and idle spectators of this terrible calamity. The truth is, the city was not provided either with engines, buckets, or any one single instrument proper to extinguish fires; which I have now however given directions to have prepared. You will consider, sir, whether it may not be advisable to institute a company of firemen consisting only of one hundred and fifty members. I will take care that none but those of that business shall be admitted into it; and that the privileges granted them shall not be extended to any other purpose. As this incorporated body will consist of so small a number, it will be easy enough to keep them under proper regulations.

LETTER XLIII.—*Trajan to Pliny*.—You are of opinion that it would be proper to constitute a company of firemen in Nicomedia, agreeably to what has been practised in several other cities. But it is to be remembered that this sort of societies have greatly disturbed the peace of that provinee in general, and those of cities in particular. Whatever name we give them, and for whatever purposes they may be founded, they will not fail to form themselves into assemblies, however short their meetings may be. It will therefore be safer to provide such "machines" as are of service in exsinguishing fires, enjoining the owners of houses to assist upon such occasions; and if it be necessary to call in the help of the populace.

Now, who on earth would ever have dreamed of an old Roman, with his flowing beard and "toga virilis," biling out of bed at two o'clock in the morning to "run wid der masheen," or of a Nicomedian youth tearing along to the tune of "Yeow—yeow—yeow——yow!" or of a priest of Isis yelling undistinguishable sounds through a big trumpet as he came thundering around the street corner with the Trojan No. 2, and piled into the hook and ladder company "Julius Cæsar," after the fashion of Destieks' short but eventful experience in the Empire City? And then, too, who were the b'hoys and the g'hals of that early time? Did Pompey, when a shaver, ever turn out of a Saturday night with the hose carriage "jist to have a run?" And in what manner did Nero come it over the fire department, when he fiddled away at the conflagration of his capital? How, too, did Ovid happen to omit all allusion to the charming and sociable "Lize" in his Art of Love? Why was not the inimitable situation of Mark Anthony "spiling" if he could not "get up a muss," recorded in the classics? Was it on the "Phœnix" that the Gracchi learned how to "go in and win?" and which threw highest, the "Old Cato" or "The Plebeian," at the big fire, A. D. 45?

These are certainly important historical questions, and we have no doubt if properly investigated would throw a flood of light upon the domestic life of the whilom rulers of the world. At present, however, we have only time to broach this deep well of antiquarian lore, and must leave further explorations to the inquisitive zeal of some Dryasdust of the Fireman's Association.

Business Notices.

To Suit All.

If you want a really warm and neat looking hat, cap, or anything in that line, they can all be found at the stores of Messrs. Rafferty and Leask, No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl. The "Daguerrean Hat," of which Messrs. R. & L. are the inventors, and the sole manufacturers, is the most sought after style of hat yet brought forward, solely on account of its beauty and style of finish. Purchasers are aware doubtless, that a daguerreotype likeness is given free with every daguerrean hat purchased. Don't forget the stores, 57 Chatham and corner of Chatham and Pearl.

Your Own Fault.

There is no necessity for being troubled with red, light, or grey hair, for it is pretty generally known now, that Dr. Gourand's Hair Dye has the effect to change such hair to a beautiful brown or jet black instantaneously, without in the least injuring the hair or staining the skin. In addition to this the Doctor's Powders Subtiles will entirely eradicate all superfluous hair from the human body. So also will his Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap remove chaps, chafes, &c., and render the skin clear and soft, and as smooth almost as an infant. These articles may be had at Dr. Gourand's office, 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

Have you seen them?

What? Why, those fine hats lately introduced to the New York public by Mr. JAMES, of the celebrated hat emporium, No. 525 Broadway, St. Nicholas Hotel. If you have not, let us advise you by all means to secure one in time for the approaching festivities. Nothing can outrival them as an article of dress, being at once fashionable and of splendid workmanship, besides being manufactured of the best materials the market affords. Notwithstanding the cost of materials, the price of labor, &c., &c., the "JAMES HAT" is sold at such a price as to bring it within the reach of all. Call in at 525, and examine for yourselves.

AMUSEMENTS.

CIRCUS AT THE NATIONAL THEATRE
A. H. PURDY, ... Manager.
First week of the
HOLIDAY PANTOMIMES.
Brilliant display of Equestrian Skill by the Great Circus Troupe.
M'ME TOURNAIRE IN NEW FEATS.
THREE CLOWNS:
SAM LATHROP, BEN JENNINGS, W. H. STOUT
The entertainments to conclude with the pantomime of
THE GOLDEN AXE,
OR THE FAIRIES OF THE SYLVAN LAKE.

Harlequin	Mons. Benoit
Clown	Mr. Stout
Pantaloon	Mr. Thompson
Columbine	Miss Lafolle

Dress Circle and Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Single Persons to Private Box, $1 each; Balcony Box, $8.

WHITE'S NEW ETHIOPIAN

OPERA HOUSE, 49 Bowery, OPPOSITE the Bowery Theatre. This is universally pronounced the most magnificent place of MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT, &c., in America.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

Patronized by the elite and fashion of this great metropolis. Doors open at 7.—Performance commences at 8 o'clock. An entire CHANGE OF PROGRAMME EVERY EVENING.

CHARLES WHITE,
ag26-3m *Proprietor.*

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 589 Broadway.

Buckley	Properiotor
R. Bishop Buckley	Musical Director
Admission	25 cts

Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Anatomical Museum,

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S
CELEBRATION!

A GRAND SPORT FOR THE HOLIDAYS! A Grand Sporting Jubilee will be given at Sportman's Hall, No. 49 Madison street, by J. MARRIOTT, for the benefit of those who on this time-honored Festival may never fail to be found to assist in its celebration. J. M., for this occasion only, having engaged a splendid troupe of Artistes, both native and foreign, pledges himself that he will give an Entertainment worthy the patronage of his friends and the fancy in general, and unequalled by any other establishment of the kind in this country.

The Sports will commence by the introduction of the old Artiste, JEANNER, who will go through her graceful performance with any competitor that may offer. Jeannet's protege, the ARK-EN-SAW PET, will next endeavor to tread the footsteps of her illustrious predecessor. A handsome Collar will be given to the best Artiste produced on this occasion.

The next on the carpet is the celebrated Badger, HUME, engaged expressly for the Holidays, to leave his home among the Wicklow Mountains, when the two passions, cowardice and courage, will be displayed with any Artiste that may offer, to whom a handsome Collar will be given if he succeeds in drawing him from his cover.

The next on hand will be Dat same Ole Coon, RIP, being a native of Sleepy Hollow; he will contend for this occasion for possession of Dat Ole Gum Tree with any aspirant after fame that may offer. A handsome Collar will be given to the Artiste that shall succeed in dislodging him.

The Sports of the day to conclude with the following Celebrated Artistes—Tanner, the Champion, 32 lbs. open for $100 with anything of that weight; Tyro, the Terrier, open for anything 22 lbs. for any sum; Towney, the Screamer and Mik the New Haven Champion will have a friendly set-to for $5 or $10 with any Artiste of their own weight that may offer; Jack, the Derry Smasher; the Swamp Terrier; Yellow Pied Boxer; Old White Boxer; Young Hump; Old Red Jack; and a host of Artistes from Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, and Jersey City.

Lad is open to fight the same dog, Jack, for $250 against $200. Dog Jack can fight any Dog 29½ lbs. against any other Dog, 29½ lbs. weight.

Tickets 25 cents. To be had at the Bar.

Sport to Commence on Christmas Ev'g at 7 o'clock, and on New Year's at 3 in the After noon. dec16 3t.

Sports For Christmas

AT THE DUNLAP HOUSE,
Junction of Boston and Westchester Roads,
EAST MELROSE.

List of game to be entered for shooting: 1 Pair of game live Deers, live Pigeons, etc., 500 weight of Turkeys, Geese, Chickens and Ducks, etc. R. M. WEBB, Proprietor.
Shooting to commence at 10 o'clock.
dec16 2t

THE MONITOR OF HEALTH.

A NEW AND GREAT MEDICAL WORK for a expence.—A new edition revised, corrected and improved of 50,000 copies to be distributed throughout the country.

Dr. Hunter's Monitor of Health, or Guide to relief for the Suffering—containing a complete history of the orgin and the dreadful effects of all diseases of a private or delicate nature; excessive solitary or sexual habits. The cause of rupture incases where it is not hereditary; with receipts for their cure and rules for their prevention; written to be intelligible to all classes of readers. It is a complete exposition of the nature, with all the modern modes of treatment of Venereal diseases in all its terrible forms; Primary, Secondary and Tertiary—Gonorrœa gleet, strictures, whites, seminal emissions, nocturnal and otherwise, leading to impotency. Designed to warn the unthinking from violating the laws of nature, and to indicate the road to a happy longevity. It also contains proofs of powerful cures performed by the Author, the Old Doctor Hunter himself, through a period of twenty-five years successful practice, devoted to the cure of the above diseases.

To which is added the causes, symptoms and cure of all diseases of the liver and kidneys.—One copy will be mailed to any one address, post-paid, containing a six-penny piece to Dr. Hunter, Proprietor of the Hunterian Dispensary, No. 2 Division street, New-York city. Established A. D. 1834.

BALL COMMITTEES!

ATTENTION!

T. FRERE, 83 Nassau street, near Fulton, New York, would inform BALL COMMITTEES that he is now ready to exhibit to them his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets, and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France, and Germany, as well as to his large and superb stock of the choicest American Patterns.

He holds himself at all times in readiness to execute, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, all COMMISSIONS FROM BALL COMMITTEES. Being a practical Engraver, on Copper, Steel, and Wood, any designs that may be required can be furnished in the finest style of the Arts.

All forms of wording for Invitations furnished gratuitously, thereby obviating all trouble to Committees in that particular. Appropriate Engravings for Military and Fire Companies, used without charge.

BALL COMMITTEES are cordially invited to call and inspect the stock, before making selections elsewhere. T. FRERE,
oc14 83 Nassau street.

NEW AMERICAN GAME.

PUBLISHED THIS DAY, AND FOR Sale at all Stationers and Fancy Stores, the NEW AMERICAN GAME of REGATTA, or Social Amusement for the Winter Evenings, JAMES QUEEN,
d2 1m 409 South Second Street, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Dr. Zadoc Porter's Curative Cough

BALSAM—Price One Dime. His Curative Sugar Pills, price 6¼ cents, and 12½ cents per box; and his infallible Medicated Stomach Bitters, are sold by all the principal Druggists, and by the Doctor at his general office, 216 Fulton street, New York. A word to the wise is sufficient. Our duty to our readers has been done in the above announcement. We have tried the Doctor's medicines; our friends have tried them, and we have no hesitation in saying that not only are they the best remedies to be obtained, but that the public cannot do without them. Don't forget Doctor Zadoc Porter, and suffer by using any substitute for the medicines he has so praiseworthily placed within the means of the poor as well as the rich.
Nov.11-1m. {*Cheerful Visitor.*

DANCING AND WALTZING.

MR. M. KILFOIL respectfully announces to his patrons and friends that he has reopened his Dancing and Waltzing Academy at UNION HALL, corner of Third Avenue and Twenty-second street. It has been fitted up expressly for Dancing. The accommodations are excellent, the location most eligible, and stages and railroad cars are passing every second.—Days and evenings of tuition, Mondays and Thursdays.

He has also opened a school at the corner of Oliver and Henry streets, where new classes are formed every evening. Stages and cars pass close by every few moments. Evenings of tuition Tuesdays and Fridays. He will also open a school at the corner of 10th avenue and 30th streets, at the Hudson Exchange, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 29th, where those desirous of being taught in a truly scientific manner would do well to attend. Evenings of tuition Wednesdays and Saturdays.

A QUADRILLE PRACTICE, for the benefit of all the pupils, after 9 o'clock on the evenings of tuition.

M. K. respectfully assures Parents and Guardians, and all who may honor him with their patronage, that they will be taught the Art of Dancing in its most correct style, embracing all that is required of a Lady or Gentleman in fashionable society.

Private Lessons given at any time unoccupied by the Classes. Any one Waltz taught perfectly in five private lessons, and all dizziness done away with, or the money returned.

TERMS moderate—commencing on the 1st of October. s.30.

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A FANCY ELEGY

—ON THE—

DEATH OF JACK RANDALL.

BY AN ASPIRANT TO THE LAUREATSHIP.

Alas! poor Jack lies on his back,
As flat as any flounder;
Although he died of a *bad inside*,
No *heart* was ever *sounder*.

The *Hole-in-the-Wall* was once his *stall*,
His *crib* the *Fancy* name it:
A *hole in the ground* he now has found,
And no one else will claim it.

In every fight, "*the thing that's right*"
He did, and never "palter'd;"
Nor is it strange he wish'd a *change*,
And every crosser *halter'd*.

Not many miles from *sweet* St. Giles,
He was born in *ninety-four*,
'Tis Mam and Dad from the land of Pat
By Bull came tramping o'er.

In tales, one sees that Hercules,
When first he 'gan to squall, Sir,
Slew two great snakes, and *no great shakes*,
If he did it, *at all, at all*, Sir.

But fiercer foes had Jack than those,
As at his friends determine:
When he was born, he killed one morn
Some thousands of the *vermin*.

His Mam with joy beheld her boy
In bed with slaughter gory,
While neighbors nigh 'gan prophesy
Of Jacky's *future glory*.

'Gainst mice and rats, then squalling cats,
He carried next on warfare;
And soon *showed fight*, to the delight
Of all who stood and *saw* fair.

In all the street, no one could beat
The *plucky* Jacky Randall;
And big boys fled from him with dread,
To their no little scandal.

When up he grew, as boys will do,
The girls, Poll, Bet, and Nancy,
On him began—their *fancy man*,
Their man, too, of the *Fancy*.

In the *London Ring* he made a spring,
And there threw up his *castor*;
But none was found, within *twelve pound*
Of *his* weight, *Jackey's master*.

Thus soon was at top o' the tree,
And often *did the doers*;
For not a *cove*, with fist or glove,
Could stop his famed *one-two-ers*.

West-country Dick, Belasco quick,
He lick'd, though they were *game*, Sir,
While Harry Holt he forced to bolt,
And Parish did the same, Sir.

Then Turner, Ned—that's now *gone dead*—
And Scroggins beat—*thought* matchless:
Took Jack from town to Crawley Down,
But Jack came off quite *scratchless*.

Jack Martin, bake-er, raised a stake,
And bade Jack Randall meet him:
Jack met him twice—I think 'twas *thrice*—
And *thrice* with ease he *beat him*.

More battles I won't specify,
But victor in each quarrel,
His latter day, we all may say,
Was spent beneath his *laurel*.

Oh! would that he had kept that tree
The trophy of his slaughter;
But *ruin blue*, to tell you true,
Too oft is *laurel-water*.

While young and hale, the *Nonpareil*,
The title people gave him;
And none can say that, boy or man,
Jack e'er did *misbehave* him.

But too much *lush* man's strength will crush,
And so found poor Jack Randall;
His fame, once bright as morning light,
Now's out, like farthing candle.

Good-bye, brave Jack! if each thy track
Would follow—barring drinking—
What a *noble race* would our country grace,
Firm, loyal, and *unshrinking!*

Poor Jack! good-bye: full many an eye
For thee salt tears shall soften!
Thou'rt *off thy perch*—so off to church—
Thy equal comes not often!

COFFEE-HOUSES OF LONDON.

BY ANGUS B. REACH.

The *London* coffee-houses are a class quite *sui generis*. You may easily distinguish them in the streets: they generally boast of an enormously broad window—as big as half-a-dozen common windows rolled into one; upon the sill are arranged some dozen tea-cups, presided over at each end by a tea and a coffee-pot; while a plate or two of raw chops or steaks delicately intimate that something more substantial than coffee and bread-and butter is to be had within. Backing the symbols of eatables and drinkables, there is usually arranged a perfect curtain of playbills—for coffee-house windows and tobacconists' shops are favorite places for theatrical announcements. There you have them all—comedy, tragedy, opera, and farce—from the bill of fare at Drury Lane to the crowded *affiche* of the suburban saloon, in which, besides the cast of the play, you are generally treated to a history of the plot, and a picturesque description of the scenery. Take them all in all, and you will have a very good afternoon's play-bill reading and poring over the announcements of all the theatres in London is surely almost as good as going to one!

But let us enter. We are in a large, not very high, but generally very long room, partitioned off into little boxes with a table in each. Upon the walls—stuck upon hat-pins—you have more play-bills, and the eye is caught by a long list of the good things ready almost at a moments notice, with the price of each attached. The whole place has an air of stillness and repose, yet perhaps a hundred people are seated in the different boxes, conning over books and newspapers, and sipping their coffee at the same time. Orders are given in as different a tone, from the loud bullying demand you hear in the public-house, as is the quiet, modest appearance of the damsel who executes them from the flaunting air of the ringleted, flashy young lady, who stands behind the bar in a gin palace. There is no quarreling, no scuffling, no demands for the police. There is indeed little conversation further than an occasional—"The *Times* after you, if you please, sir," "When you've done with that magazine, I'll trouble you," passing from one box to another.

You see at a glance that the majority of the guests are working men: fustian jackets are plentiful; and here and there you see laid on the bench, the straw basket containing the tools of their avocations. There are no "sporting characters" evidently; no "gents," with cut-a-way Newmarket coats, and slang conversation. They would be above going to such places, of course.—Such atmospheres are not favorable for the sparkle of Lowther Arcade jewelry. But there are respectable men; hard-working and long-headed fellows, who think while they hammer, and read when the hammering is over; who have an opinion of their own, and can express it; who can feel deeply, as well as think clearly, and who bring a homely philosophy to the forge and the loom. We love to see hard horny hands—not very white perchance, or Byronic in their formation—turn over the leaves of books and newspapers; and eyes, although heavy with the labors of the day, light up as they pore over their contents—the working man, at least in towns, is becoming more and more a reading man. He has his political faith, and he can give a reason for the faith that is in him. The times are passing away when senators said, "What have low fellows, vulgar mechanics, to do with the laws but to obey them?"—Cheap schools, cheap publications, cheap lectures, and last, not least, cheap coffee and reading-rooms, have worked wonders, and will work still more.

Look at the number of publications spread about in lavish confusion in our ideal coffee-house. There are imaginative works, critical works, political and philosophical works: newspapers fly about like autumn leaves, and like them they enrich the soil on which they are cast. Here we have them of all shades of politics indeed, urging all manner of social theories, differing from each other in almost every respect but in the most important respect—that of conveying knowledge: under different shapes they all do that. The reviews and magazines are now a formidable host; embracing matter to suit every taste; enriched, as we have seen them, with some of the most brilliant essays, and the most rare fictions in the language. Here you have them all. Almost every sheet which issues from the metropolitan periodical press you find in the coffee-house; and for reading them (and you may read from morning until night, if you please,) you pay—nothing!

In many coffee-houses, besides periodicals, a small library is kept, consisting principally of works of fiction, and of entertaining and useful information. The books may sometimes be a little greasy, to be sure, the paper stained and thumbed, and the leaves dog-eared.—But what of that? We respect a stained, dog-eared book. It is a veteran who has seen service—not a mere gilt ornament to an unread library. It has fulfiled its mission among books. The marks it bears are the scars of honorable service. It has been read, and re-read; pored over pensively or joyously. It has excited high aspirations; rendered forth golden stores of wisdom; it has delighted, or instructed—or both. It has charmed away idle hours, or soothed sad ones, and many, perchance, have risen from its pages better and wiser men. We would not give your old, thumbed, half-worn-out tome, for the dandy, gilt and purpled volume, virgin in its un read purity. The dog's-ears show that the midnight oil has not been wasted. The more worn we find a book in the cottage-window, or on the humble reading-table, the greater is sure to be its author.

But let us proceed with our coffee-room. We take a seat in one of the boxes, and order coffee. It is brought—a good bouncing cup-full, flanked by two minniken milk and sugar dishes, about the size of the inkstand before us. Certainly the milk is not cream, and there is the slightest suspicion of sky-blue about it; but after all water is a pure beverage. And the coffee? Not quite like the liquor you sip from china at Verey's, to be sure; but not to be sneezed at, nevertheless—an honest, wholesome beverage, toothsome and nourishing. And with your coffee, you may have what you please as regards solids. Over your head is an emblazoned and permanent bill of fare; the pleasant associations called up by the items, heightened in their flavor by that ingredient, so desirable in bills of fare and so appetizing to people in general, but so seldom found—cheapness.

Well, you have your coffee; you are in a warm, comfortable, well-lighted room; a library is at your beck and bidding; newspapers and pesiodicals, native and foreign, are contesting each other's claims to your notice. You may sit as long as you like, and read as much as you like, and one or two pence is all the recompense demanded! Why, at home you would pay double the amount for one night's reading, of one book or periodical, from the circulating library. Here is knowledge, literary instruction, refined intellectualizing pleasure, brought within the reach of all who love its teaching.

Seeing, then, the mission which coffee houses are performing among us—the amount of knowledge they are spreading—the gradual refinement of mind and manner which they are working—we cannot wish to see too many of them. They are rapidly effecting a change in the condition and tastes of the workking-men. Their introduction has had as great an influence, and perhaps a better one, upon the state of one class of society, as the establishment of clubs has had uponthat of another. But the humble coffee and the stately club-house work so far on the same principle. They are reasonable in their changes—trusting to the number of their frequenters—and they provide means of mental as well as bodily enjoyment.

The influence, too, which coffee-houses must exercise upon the cheaper of periodicals is by no means to be underated. They furnish a very considerable market for one species of literature, as circulating libraries do for another, and they are the means of diffusing a taste for reading and intellectual enjoyment where it never before existed. Cheapness in the supply of all our wants, physical and mental, is one of the great features of the age; and no more striking example of the fact exists, perhaps, than the rate at which London coffee-houses combine to furnish their frequenters at once with sustenance, instruction, and amusement.

These establishments, too, are of quite modern growth, and they have opened up a new and extensive trade.—Twenty-five years ago there were not above ten or twelve coffee-houses in London—that is, houses devoted exclusively to the sale of tea and coffee.—Now, there are upward of two thousand; and for several years back the rate of increase has been one hundred per annum. Twenty-five years ago, you could not get a cup of coffee, to say nothing of contingent advantages, under the charge of a sixpence. Now, coffee—not of course very exquisitely flavored, but still very drinkable—can be had from three-halfpence to three pence per cup! There are many coffee-houses in London charging these low rates, which are visited by 700 or 800 people a day, at an average; and in the vicinity of the Haymarket, there is an establishment of the kind which entertains from 1500 to 1600 people daily; the charge there is three-halfpence per cup for coffee; tea is somewhat dearer; forty-three papers are taken in daily, seven country papers, six foreign papers, twenty-four magazines, per month, four quarterly reviews, and eleven weekly periodicals. Altogether about £400 per year is expended in periodicals, which are circulated, be it remembered, generally among a class, who, if they had not opportunities of reading them at the exceedingly cheap rates at which they are furnished there, and in similar establishments, would probably never see them at all. Besides the periodicals, also, there is a tolerably extensive library provided, and this important auxiliary to the light forces of the newspapers and magazines is becoming more and more general.

Some curious information relative to coffee-houses, and their effects upon the middle and lower classes of society, is supplied by the evidence taken a few sears ago before the Import Duties' Committee. A number of landlords were examined, and they all concurred in representing as immense the gradual improvement worked by these establishments in the tastes and habits of the working-men, their frequenters. The class of publications taken in, in many of them, underwent a gradual but steady improvement. Periodicals, which were at first in vogue, fell below par as taste improved by cultivation, and others, which at first were never thought of, came into great demand. Benefit clubs and provident institutions were formed, and are forming, at coffee-houses, for another purpose than mere convivial meetings, and literary and debating societies meet in many of them.

How different is all this from life of old—to which every one whose business or whose inclination forced him to seek refreshment away from home was obliged to adapt himself!

Country gentlemen are not now-a-days Squire Westerns, and Mr. Windham would hardly have deared to praise bull-baiting in the present House of Commons. No doubt one would have gone a long way to have heard "words spoke at the Mermaid;" and, in later days, it must have been very delightful to have had the privilege of listning in a tavern, as did young Pope, reverently, to the voice of Dryden; or, to come still nearer to our own times, to have seen Dr. Mitre pompously bantering poor Goldsmith upon his peach-blossom-colored coat; but the general tavern life of our ancestors was coarse, sensual, and degrading. A witness examined before the Import Duties' Committee *naively* remarked, that when he saw the crowds who resorted daily to an extensive coffee-house, he could not help wondering where all those people could have got refreshment before the establishment of such places. And so it is with the means now happily in operation of spreading knowledge and information among working men. Without the cheap lectures, the mechanics' institutes, the libraries, the scientific galleries, the coffee and reading-rooms, one can hardly imagine the toiling operative in possession of any knewledge above that of his handicraft. But the aristocracy of literature and science is destroyed. Knowledge is abroad all over the world. It no longer sits enthroned in gilded saloons, apart from vulgar gaze. It is in the cottage, in the manufactory, shedding bright moral gleams over the dwellers in crowded smoky streets, and alleys. It is brought within the reach of all; and, although dandies may turn up their noses at the vulgarity of the cheap coffee-house, or philosophic pendants sneer at what they consider the quackery of the cheap scientific gallery, both the one and the other are doing thetr good work—fostering taste—encouraging and directing energy—sowing seeds which will one day spring up in rich harvests.

THE COON HUNT;

OR, A FENCY COUNTRY.

'Tis really astonishin' what a monstrous sight of mischief there is in a pint of rum! If one of 'em was to be submitted to analyzation, as the great doctors call it, it would be found to contain all manner of devilment that ever entered the head of man, from cussin', stealin', up to murder and whippin' his own mother, and nonsense enuff to turn all the men in the world out of their senses. If a man's got a badness in him it will bring it out, just as sassafras tea does the measles, and if he's a good for nothin' sort of a fellow, without no bad traits in pertikeler, it'll bring out all his greatness. It affects different people in different ways—some it makes rich and happy, and some poor and miserable; and it has a different effect on different people's eyes—some it makes see double, and some it makes so blind that they can't tell themselves from a side of bacon. One of the worst cases of rum foolery that I've heard of for a long time, tuk place in Pineville last fall.

Bill Sweeny and Tom Culpepper is the two greatest old coveys in our settlement for coon huntin'. The fact is they don't do much of anything else, and when they can t ketch nothin' you may depend coons is scarce. Well, one night they had every thing ready for a regular hunt, but owin' to some extra good fortin', Tom had got a pocket pistol, as he called it, of reg'lar old Jimmakey, to keep off the rumatics. After takin' a good startin' horn, they went out on their hunt, with their litewood torch a blazin', and the dogs a barkin' and yelpin' like forty thousand. Ev'ry now and then stoppin' to wait for the dogs, they would drink one another's health, till they began to feel very comfortable, and chatted away 'bout one thing and another without mindin' much which way they was gwine. Bime-by they cum to a fence. Well, over they got, without much difficulty.

"Who's fence is this?" ses Bill.

"'Taint no matter," ses Tom, "let's take suthin' to drink."

After takin' a drink they went on, wonderin' what on yearth had cum of the dogs. Next thing they cum to was a terrible muddy branch. After pullin' through the briers and gettin' on 'tother side they took another drink, and after gwine a little ways they cum to another fence, a monstrous high one this time.

"Whar upon yearth is we got to, Culpepper?" ses Bill, "I never seed sich a heap of branches and fences in these parts."

"Why," ses Tom, "it's all old Sturlid's doins—you know he's always bildin' fences and makin' infernal improvements, as he calls 'em. But never mind, we's through 'em now."

"Guess we isn't," ses Bill; "here's the all-firedest fence yet."

Sure enuff thar they were right agin another fence. By this time they begun to be considerable fired and limber in the jints; and it was sich a terrible high fence, Tom dropped the last piece of the torch, and thar they was in the dark.

"Now you is done it," ses Bill.

Tom know'd he had, but he thought it was no use to grieve over spiled milk, so says he, "Never mind, old hoss, cum ahead, and I'll take you out," and the next minit kerslash he went into the water.

Bill hung on the fence with both hands, like he thought it was slewin' round to throw him off.

"Hellow, Tom!" ses he, "whar in the world is you got to?"

"Here I is," ses Tom, spoutin' the water out of his mouth, and coffin like he'd swallowed somethin'. "Look out, thar's another branch here."

"Name o' sense, whar is we?" ses Bill. "If this isn't a fency country, dad fetch my buttons."

"Yes, and branchy one, too," ses Tom; "and the highest, and deepest, and thickest that I ever seed in my born days."

"Which way is you?" ses Bill.

"Here, rite over the branch."

The next minit in Bill went, up to his middle in the branch.

"Cum ahead," ses Tom, "let's go home."

"Cum thunder! in sich a place as this, whar a man haint mor'n got his cote tail unhitched from a fence, fore he's over his head and ears in water."

After gettin' out, and feelin' about in the dark a little, they got together agin. After takin' another drink they sot out for home, denouncing the fences and the branches, and helpin' one another up now and then; but they hadn't got mor'n twenty yards fore they brung to a halt by another fence.

"Dad blame my picter," ses Bill, "if I don't think we is bewitched. Who upon yearth would build fences all over creation this way?"

It was about an hour's job to get over this one; but after they got on the top, they found the ground on tother side without much trouble. This time the bottle was broke, and they come monstrous near having a fight about the catastrophy. But it was a very good thing, it was; for after crossin' two or three more branches, and climbin' as many more fences, it got to be daylight, and they found out that they *had been climbin' the same fence all night*, not mor'n a hundred yards from whar they first cum to it.

Bill Sweeny es he can't account for it no other way but that the licker sort o' turned their heads; and he ses he does really believe, if it hadn't gin out, they'd been climbin' the same fence and wadin' the same branch till yet. Bill promised his wife to jine the Temperance Society, if she won't never say no more 'bout that coon hunt.

Confused.

A Correspondent gets out the following:

Just before the passage of the Maine Law, I came out of a little establishment in N——, of a dark and rainy evening, behind a very drunken fellow, who "beat up" the side-walk a couple of rods in advance. Presently he "missed stays" on the "starboard tack," and ran into a tree. He pulled off what was originally intended for a hai, "taetered" a moment on his toes, and apologizing to the jostled individual, with a "hic-cup" between every other word:

"Shuze me, shir; I 'shure your shir, 'tirely 'tentional on my part. Sho dark, shir, I didn't shoe you you. 'Shuze me, shir, 'shuze me, *if you please*."

After which obsequious explanation, and an abortive effort to put on his hat, he essayed to continue on his way; but brought up again on the first lurch against the same tree:

"I really beg your pardon, shir; I'm 'fraid you'll 'spect that I'm 'tossicated; but I 'shure you, shir, I never was more shober in my life. I'ts dark and splashy; and really, shir, I 'shposed, shir, *you'd gone along*!

"I'm a Going!"

Some six weeks or two months ago, we printed the story, "Here she Goes, and There she Goes!" which met with much favor from a portion of our readers! but the story we have to tell is all about "I'm a Going!"

Several months since, of a Saturday evening, a well known knight of the razor, on Washington street, was sharpening up his scissors and fitting his comb "to a hair," when two well dressed customers entered his shop to be shaved.

This being executed with much civility and dispatch, a wager was laid with old Dudley, (the name he usually goes by,) that he could not walk in a ring three feet in diameter, for one hour, and use no other words, than "I'm a going!"

Ten dollars on each side was counted out; the ring was drawn in chalk; the money placed on the show-case and old Dudley moved in the circle of his orbit.

"I'm a going—I'm a going—I'm a going!" were the only words which kept time with his feet during the space of fifty-five minutes, when, on a sudden, one of the strangers sprang forward, and taking up the money, put it in his pocket.

This device threw old Dudley off his guard, and he sung out.

"That's not fair!"

"All right," rejoined the scamps, "you've lost the wager."

They suddenly stepped out, leaving him ten dollars minus, and to this day old Dudley is saluted by the appellation of "I'm a going!"

Field Sports in Texas—Lion Hunting.

A correspondent of the Austin State Gazette furnishes the following account of a lion hunt near Fort Belknap.—Frontier service, it seems, has its exciting pleasures, as well as its hardships. Lieut. Givens appears to enjoy right royal sport on the frontier:

A Texas lion or Puma was lately captured near Fort Belknap, in this State, by Lieut. Givens, of that post, measuring six feet six inches. This animal, in appearance and conformation, resembles the African lioness, without possessing the points indicating the same strength, though it is said to be equally ferocious, and has been known to carry off full grown hogs and yearlings.

They are found more frequently on the Rio Grande and New Mexico, but seldom so far north as in the present instance. While in motion they have a ferocious appearance, crouch at the approach of an enemy, and then bound off with great swifuess. They make an excellent and exciting chase, and can be hunted, as this one was, by fox hounds. When the dogs first opened on his trail, their excitement and animation showed that they were in pursuit of no ordinary animal, and after a hot run of about a mile, bayed at the foot of a post oak, in the crotch of which the lion was perched, looking almost as large as a mule, with glaring eyes, and displaying a formidable set of teeth.

While in this position he was shot twice through the body. He then made a long leap and escaped in a thicket, from which he was routed by the dogs, and, after a short run, took another tree, where he was shot through the left shoulder, which prevented him from climbing again, and gave the dogs an opportunity of worrying him. The whole pack now closed in upon him, followed closely by the horsemen, and, after an intensely exciting running fight for about a half a mile, he was shot in the right eye which ended his run.

The younger puppies then came in for their share of the sport, by seizing hold with great apparent courage.

In the battle, some of the younger and less prudent puppies were considerably injured; one had his skull broken in by a stroke of the claws, and another had his fore leg torn open for some distance.

LORD BYRON observed to Rogers, that punning was the lowest species of wit. "True," said the other, "it is the *foundation*."

A CITIZEN was saying in company that he had never seen an ear of rye in his life. A young lady then present whose name was Miss Rye, said (at the same time showing him one of her *ears*,) "here, sir, *is an ear of Rye*, which, if you please, you may behold." The gentleman immediately caught hold of her ear, and gave her a pinch, "now, madam," said he, "you have a Rye (wry) face too."

Foppery is never cured; it is the bad stamina of the mind, which like those of the body, are never rectified; once a coxcomb and always a coxcomb.

A LITTLE man observed that he had two negative qualifications, which were, that he never lay *long* in bed, or wanted a *great* coat.

IF a pound of ham costs a shilling, what should be the market value of "Bacons Philosophy?" Debating clubs will please notice.

Why is a man drunk on beer like an invalid. Give it up? "Because he's aleing."

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at	- - -	$16,000
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,	- - -	5,000
" " " "		2,000
" " " "		1,000
2 " " "	$500 *each*	1,000
10 " " "	100 "	1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at	- - -	1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at*	$500 *each,*	2,500
5 " " "	300 "	1,500
(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at C. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at	- - -	22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,*	$225 *each,*	675
10 *Gold Watches,*	$100 *each,*	1,000
40 " "	50 "	2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,*	5 "	500
5000 " *Pencils,*	3 "	15,000
94,819 *pieces of price, popular and fashionable Music, 25 cts. each,*	-	23,705
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.

HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.

LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.

CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system, but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time; and but one charge made in all cases, to make a perfect cure.

MY VEGETABLE STRENGTHENING BITTERS is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure, where it has been tried.

It has no equal in the following complaints: Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, and for all diseases incident to Females—Fluor Albus or [illegible] and at the turn of life, they give new life and [illegible] to the whole system.

Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions. GEO. R. BOND, M.D.,

Son and Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.

Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., over the shoe store, New York. Entrance, No. 65 Orchard street. Office open day and evening. Principal Depot for the sale of the Vegetable Strengthening Bitters, 77 Suffolk street, New York; and for sale at all drug stores throughout the city. Price $1 per bottle. oc14

MEDICAL BOOK GRATIS!

THE SILENT FRIEND, BY DR. T. U. PERRY, Physician and Surgeon, late of the Paris and London Hospitals, for the last six years at 116 West Broadway, opposite White street, where he may be confidentially consulted from 9 to 2, and from 6 to 9 daily—Sundays excepted. The Silent Friend explains the nature, consequences and treatment of all diseases of the generative organs, such as gonorrhœa, gleet, strictures of the urethra, gravel, epididimitis, syphilis, lues venerea, or secondary symptoms: seminal emissions, the effects of masturbation, or secret habits, fully explaining the causes of loss of memory, general debility, incapability for business or study, impotence, sterility, &c., and all the train of evils resulting from this vice to our youth of both sexes, with exposition of quack nostrums, cordials, apperains, &c. Observations on Female Diseases, with particulars of Doctor Brown's Female Pills.

This book should be obtained by every one, as it will prove a complete safeguard against quackery. The author cures all the above diseases, with a rapidity hitherto unequaled, at charges within the reach of all. The medicine contains no mercury; no restraint in diet, or hindrance from business required. Letters for the Silent Friend must be post-paid and addressed to T. U. P's office, 116 West Broadway, New York.

CAUTION.—Dr. P. has no connexion with any other parties of the same name in this city.

Advice Free, and Medicine at $1. oc7

SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggrarated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. In more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and a the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, [illegible] e, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to the Dr. Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatmeat thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment,

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, No. 26 Ann street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreaful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, but unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been successfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world about ten times over. apr15 3m

MEDICAL ADVISER.

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy-five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure, of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Conorrhœa or Blenorrhagia,(Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c.,&c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Sold by Stringer & Townsend, De witt & Davenport; Charles Ring, 192 Barclay-street; Griffith, 374 Grand-street; Chambers, 576 Hudson street; also at No. 1 Vesey-street, New-York; by L. D. [illegible]mes, 54 Warren-street, Trenton, New-Jersey also, by the author, M. LARMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade-street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London, and by country booksellers generally. Price $1, mailed free of postage to any address, securely sealed. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work, at his old office, 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M., and from 6 till 9 in the evening. Sundays excepted.] N. B.—Not the Drug Store. Address box 844, New-York Post-Office.

$500 REWARD.—JEFFRIES' ANtidote, a Specific Mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure, without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure, or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single case which he mixture will not cure, under the forfeiture of five hundred dollars. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the mixture is taken when exposed. It is put in bottles, with full directions, at $1. One bottle lasts a week—many are cured in two days. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway; 192 Bowery. fl1 3mos

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 South Main Street, Providence, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OF IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly

She advised me to try to them, and accordingly I w